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### ENCHANTMENT.

BY CARLOTTA PERRY.

The sails we see on the ocean
Are as white as white can be;
But never one in the harbor
As white as the sails at sea.

And the clouds that crown the mountain,
With purple and gold delight,
Turn to cold, gray mist and vapor
Ere ever we reach the height.

The mountains wear crowns of glory
Only when seen from afar;
And the sails lose all their whiteness
Inside of the harbor bar.

Stately and fair is the vessel
That comes not near our beach;
Stately and grand the mountain
Whose height we may never reach.

O! Distance, thou dear enchanter,
Still hold in thy magic veil
The glory of far-off mountains,
The gleam of the far-off sail!

Hide in thy robes of splendor,
O! mountain cold and gray!
Oh! sail in thy snowy whiteness,
Come not into port, I pray!

—*Home Journal.*

## General Jack's Diamond.

A STORY OF A MAN TOO HONEST TO STEAL WHEN HE TRIED TO.

Pretty much everybody has heard of General Jack's penchant for diamonds, and a great many of us know the man himself, a sturdy character, sound and firm on his feet as a horse-block. A florid face, rather hard, a square chin, determined lips closing over white teeth, bold gray eyes looking right at you from under a hedge of eyebrows sandy in color, dusted in gray, a large, straight nose, broad and fleshy—you've seen the man. Dressy in his way, but not as gentlemen dress, and wearing rings upon his fat, white fingers, and a big diamond in his expansive shirt-front. His voice is deep and stern, rather hoarse, too, and harsh; its volume is tremendous when it comes freighted with a crash of oaths. General Jack is self-made; began as a driver of a pair of mules on a canal route, then took the lion car of Herr Kroscher's menagerie, became finally ring-master to a circus, owner of his own circus, keeper of a livery stable, millionaire, art patron, political leader. His wife was on the stage once, and a charming creature she is; and General Jack is universally known and liked by the profession—but it is about General Jack's diamond I am to tell you.

"First thing I ever bought," says General Jack, "when I got to be ringmaster, after I was properly fitted out in the clothes department, was a diamond, and I've been buying 'em ever since. It's a weakness, and I've paid for it. Tiffany's people always send for me when they've got in anything new, and the Amsterdammers know me."

It is said that those who want to come over General Jack—no easy thing to do—always approach him on the diamond side. He takes it as a compliment to be asked to show his collection, and does show it. But he is a good judge of character for all. The story goes that some thieves conspired to rob him by profiting by his pleasure in showing his treasures. There were three of them—nobby English fellows—who came over expressly to do the job and thoroughly posted. They made his acquaintance at a down-town hotel where he is often to be found, and in due course procured the invitation to see his diamonds. They claimed to be sporting men, ardent turfites, but connoisseurs in such things. They came to Jack's house one forenoon, in a coach, and he received them alone, opened his safe, displayed all his treasures, went into their history, etc. "This," he said, is my Golconda specimen—not very large, but remarkable for its brilliancy and pure water. This is my Brazilian—it is a bit off color, a suspicion of a canary tinge—" whack! smack! thwack! "You would, would you?" and with three successive blows of his fat white fist, his three English visitors were knocked down and put hors de combat. It was a mere suspicion on his part—something he saw in the men's faces, read in their eyes—but it saved his diamonds. He summoned aid, locked the safe, secured the men, and found them fully armed—pistols, burglar tools, handcuffs, rope, gag, chloroform, red pepper. He disarmed them, bundled them into the coach, and gave them twenty-four hours to leave the country. "As you came here on my invitation, I won't cache you, but—git!" And he still preserves the gag, the handcuffs and the Cayenne among his trophies.

One day General Jack had a visitor, a man of forty years, with grizzled hair and a stoop in his shoulders—a pallid face, somewhat bloated from long indulgence in liquors. "You don't know me, General Jack?" said the man.

The general was puzzled a good deal. "Hombre, I have seen you somewhere. Stop—I have it! Good Lord, Cary, what have you done to yourself!"

"It's fifteen years ago, general," said Cary, apologetically.

"Only fifteen! Zounds! You were a handsome young fellow then; I thought you were a genius. And your wife was lovely."

"Don't mention the past—she's a wreck—six children to care for; and I am—what you see. I want you to do something for me, before the black dog devours me."

"Hombre, it's the drink that does it."

"I want you to save me from the drink, general."

"This man," (the general says, when he tells the story)—"this man, Mark Cary, was what you might truly call one of these here geniuses. When I knowed him—and loved him, too, as everybody had to do—he was editing a neat little paper in a Virginia town and happy as a June bug. One of your Apolloes—tall, square, a step like a spring-board, blue eyes full of fire, Hyperian curls like—a man, every inch. The things he couldn't do with the dumb-bells weren't worth trying—he could beat my best man at the square leap—sat on a horse like a Centaur or a Comanche—and put a pen in his hand, or call him for a speech and, by zounds, you couldn't mate him nowhere. I used to get him to write my bills and advertisements for me—he'd been a treasure in that line if he'd only taken wages. As for poetry—well, I'm no judge, but if he couldn't pump all these here centenniallers, I'm Dutch! His wife was just the sweetest little lady ever you see, and could pour out tea like an angel. And now here he was, gone to seed.

"How come it, Cary?"

It was the war, poverty, sickness, long struggles in adversity, long lassitude and loss of spirits, chagrin, all that turned in.

"I think I'm gone, general, but Margaret won't hear a word of it. She told me to come to see you and ask you to help me."

"Where is the little woman, Mark?"

He named a wretched tenement-house. General Jack drummed on the table with his fat fingers a moment. "Not in want, I hope, Cary?" said he, at last."

"Not quite, general; but the times are hard; I can't get away, and there's no telling how long it will be before that comes, too."

"Come, let's go and see her," said the general, and Cary, without a word, led the way to his poor lodgings.

The general does not say much about the interview that ensued, but I know from other sources that the wife and children had a good supper that night.

"Come to my office—down town, here's the number—to-morrow, at 11, Mark, and I'll talk with you. Madame, I'll see you again," and the general withdrew.

"See here, Mark," said the general, next day, "you're broke down. The little woman can't do anything with you, and your own backbone's turned to injun-rubber. You ain't worth a curse!"

"That is just about the conclusion I am coming to myself, general," said Cary, with pathetic sincerity.

"I know better!" cried Jack, vehemently pounding the table with his fist; "I mean to take you in hand now, and make a man of you!"

"I wish to heaven you would!" cried Cary.

"I mean to! You're the fellow I've been looking for this year and more. You're honest and capable—you know all about geology, mineralogy and that sort of thing, don't you?—if you don't you can learn—stop! Listen! You are up to my diamond passion—well, there's where I want you! I want a man—an honest man—a capable man—to go to South Africa for me, and find me the biggest diamond there—a dozen of them, if you're so minded! Will you go? Stop! I'll take care of the little woman if you do, and provide for her if you don't come back. The sea voyage will give you chance to taper off, drop the drink, build yourself up and all that; when you get there you'll be all right again, and then you can use your brains in finding me that diamond. I'll pay you good wages, and all you find is mine. Is it a bargain. Strike hands on it if it is!"

"If Margaret says yes, I'll go, general. And God bless you, anyhow."

"Come home to lunch with me then, and we'll ask her—she'll likely be there."

Not only she, but all the children were there, and in the newest of clothes, for Mr. Jack had been at work too, and Mrs. Cary told her husband, with tears in her eyes, "We needn't go back to that dream of horror any more."

So it was all settled in a few minutes. Cary's family were to have the cottage on the General's farm and an ample allowance, the eldest boy and girl to go to school, and Cary himself to go after the big diamond. In a week Mark Cary sailed, with a chest full of books in which to study up the subject, and the little woman and her children were happy on the farm—happy, at least, as they could be with Cary away in quest of the big diamond.

How did that quest fare? I must let General Jack tell it in his own way, as he takes the key of his safe from his pocket, preparatory to opening it, and stands on the hearth before the grate, warming his stout calves, and emphasizing his narrative with gestures of the key.

"Never was mistaken in a man in all my life, before that. Made all my money by looking in people's faces to see if I could trust 'em or no. And this here Mark Cary—well, there's half a million o' diamond, great and small, in this here chist, let alone bonds, and I'd left him here with the safe open and nobody else in the house, and gone off, say to Europe or the Sandwich islands, perfectly easy. But you see—well, there's such a thing perhaps as tempting people too far. Cary got along splendid at first. He wrote to his wife and me regular all along the voyage, and when he got to the Cape he sent a photograph, that we might see how he was spruced up. I could see the old curls was coming back to his hair, the old fire to his eyes, the old roundness to his cheeks—and the little woman was more in love with him than ever. He went up country, and by and by his letters begin to come regular again, and diamonds, too—small ones, but one or two good-sized ones, so that in their sum they might be taken to be worth full as much money as I had put up for him. One day he sends me a real brilliant two-carat fellow, and simultaneous draws on me for $500, saying he was going to another place, in the hope to find a diamond worth the venture.

"After that no more from Mark Cary. More than a year went by, and not a word did I get from him, nor did his wife care more than me. The woman was well nigh crazy, and, as I had no good news for her, I didn't tell her any. I had written in a private way to a correspondent of mine at Natal, and heard what I was afraid of—that Cary had gone all to the bad again—and it cut me deep; but I never let on, not even to my own wife. No news—eighteen months and more went by, and not a single word from Cary. I kept out of the little woman's way all I could, for the sight of her would have distressed a politician, let alone a stone wall; but one stormy night she burst in upon my wife and me, as wild as she could be. 'General Jack,' she says, wringing her hands, but never shedding a tear, and turning on me a face I couldn't look at for the pity of it: 'General Jack, I cannot be the pensioner of your bounty any longer! You are the best man that ever lived and I'm the most wretched of women, but that's no reason why I should keep on imposing upon you.' So I says to her, "What's up?" for I was pretty sure now she had news of Mark, and nothing good. 'Have you heard from Cary?' 'General Jack,' she says, solemn like, 'I know my husband is dead! I know that he has been false to you, and it killed him! It's killing me: I was struck all of a heap. 'Never mind, little woman, never mind!' I was going on to say, when my wife broke in, 'How did you learn all this, Margaret?' she asked. 'In a dream, a dreadful, awful dream!' said the poor creature, and then she broke down, burst out crying, and couldn't say any more. So we set to work to console her the best way we could, but didn't make much headway at it. I told her that I would be cruelly hurt if she didn't let me keep my promise to Mark, but her last words were that she couldn't, daresn't and wouldn't live on me.

"Just then the front door bell rang, and when William opened it, the raggedest buzzard of a man broke past him and came rushing into the sitting-room here where we were. He hadn't a whole stitch nor a clean stitch on him, that fellow hadn't; his hair was long and wild and his beard also; his feet bare and his face would a won the premium over a Connecticut hatchet for sharpness. All the same, that little woman knowed him as soon as he stopped at the door, turned white as a sheet, held her two hands together tight, and just sighed between her set teeth, 'Mark!' I thought she'd go over but she was too true grit for that. He never noticed her, nor nothing else. He came straight up to me and kind o' steadied his staggering feet by holding on to the table and looked me in the face and said cool and calm like, but in a monstrous thin, reedy voice: 'General Jack, I've been a thief and a traitor, a sot and a vagabond, for more than a year; but I have lived long enough to make you amends. Here's your diamond; take it quickly, for I'm dying!' and he put a bundle of rags as big as your two fists in my hand, and went over just like he was shot!

"The little woman gave one cry, half joy, half terror, and had him in her arms next instant, his head in her lap, and she smothering him with kisses, while my wife, cool as a statue, turns to William and says, 'Have some soup made,' and first thing I saw she had the brandy bottle and a spoon, and was down on her knees beside him. "He's just starved to death, general, that's all,' says she. And I wasn't nowhere in that ring, while them women was bringing him round with little doses of beef tea and brandy, kisses and patting, and calling him all the loving names in the dictionary. By and by he sits up—'Where is it?' says he, and makes me hand that parcel of old rags out of my pocket where I'd slipped it in the hurry of the moment, and unwrapped and unwrapped until out there shined—but sho! there are some things you cannot describe!"

And at this point in his narrative the General always unlocks his safe and produces his great diamond. "There he is! Biggest diamond in America! Finest jewel in the world! Look at it! That man fetched him for me all the way from Africa by way of Australia, and hadn't a cent in his pocket half the time! Didn't I tell you I never was mistaken in a man's character in my life? Hadn't had a bite to eat from Omaha here, but held on to the diamond and said nothing—only starved.

"Well, he told me all about it—not that I believe all his sentimental trash, though. People with his sort of face are honest because it's their nature. If they get wrong their nature beats and kicks them and pulls their ears till it sets them right again! That's all of it. His story was that he hadn't been at the new place more than a week before he lighted on the big diamond—kicked it up with his toe. He no sooner saw it than he knew it was a fortune for him if he kept it. Then, he says, the devil entered into him and tempted him, and he got on an all-fired bust, and run away to India to sell the stone to a Maharajah there. But, just as he was concluding the bargain he ran away again—he don't say the devil tempted him this time, though. Then he landed in Austria, and kept up his jollification until he hadn't a red left; but all this time he held on to the diamond, because it was mine, not his. So one day he makes up his mind to come home, and works his passage across to California, and then, for fear lest he should be temptde again, or get robbed, begs and borrows his way home. Now, that'll call pretty much of a temptation for a poor man to overcome; don't you? Look at the stone—it's worth $80,000 as it's cut, and that Mark Cary didn't know he was going to get a penny for it, outside his wages, as agreed on. But he brought her on, all safe! It isn't every man that would do it—but the way I got rich was by looking in men's faces and seeing if they're honest. And I never was wrong in judging a man's character in my life."

General Jack will not tell you, what is nevertheless the fact, that, after his famous diamond was cut, he had it appraised, and paid Mark Cary its value, less the advances made to him and his family. He will not tell you of Cary's fine plantation and his fine prospects—of how he is a temperate man, a good citizen and the best of fathers and husbands—made so by General Jack's ministry. But he will show you the big diamond, if you call upon him, with exquisite pleasure, and relate to you with much gusto such portions of its history as do not reflect too great credit upon himself.

### Le Charivari.

When Louis Philippe had been a year upon the throne appeared the first number of *Le Charivari*, a daily paper of four small pages, conducted by an unknown, inferior artist, named Charles Philipon. Around him gathered a number of Bohemian draughtsmen and writers, not one of whom appears then to have shared in the social or political life of the country, or to have had the faintest conception of the consideration due to a fellow-citizen in a place of such extreme difficulty as the head of a government. They assailed the king, his person, his policy, his family, his habits, his history, with thoughtless and merciless ridicule. A periodical which was unfurnished to supply a cloyed fastidious public with three hundred and sixty-five ludicrous pictures per annum must often be in desperation for subjects, and there was no resource to Philipon so obvious or so sure as the helpless family imprisoned in the splendors and etiquette of royalty. Unfortunately for modern governments, the people of Europe were for so many centuries preyed upon and oppressed by kings that vast numbers of people, even in free countries, still regard the head of a government as a kind of natural enemy, to assail whom is among the rights of a citizen. And, moreover, the king, the president, the minister, is unseen by those who hurl the barbed and poisoned javelin. They do not see him shrink and writhe. To many an anonymous coward it is a potent consideration, also, that the head of a constitutional government can not usually strike back

Mr. Thackeray, who was but nineteen when Louis Philippe came to the throne, witnessed much of the famous contest between this knot of caricaturists and the King of the French, and in one of the first articles which he wrote for subsistence, after his father's failure, he gave the world some account of it. At a later period of his life he would probably not have regarded the king as the stronger party. He would probably not have described the contest as one between "half a dozen poor artists on the one side, and his Majesty Louis Philippe, his augmented family, and the numberless placemen and supporters of the monarchy, on the other." Half a dozen poor artists, with an unscrupulous publisher at their head, who gives them daily access to the eye and ear of a great capital, can arrays against the object of their satire and abuse the entire unthinking crowd of that capital. A firm, enlightened, and competent king would have united against these a majority of the responsible and the reflecting. Such a king would truly have been, as Mr. Thackeray observed, "an Ajax girded at by a Thersites." But Louis Philippe was no Ajax. He was no hero at all. He had no splendid and no commanding traits. He was merely an overfond father and well-disposed citizen of average talents. He was merely the kind of man which free communities can ordinarily get to serve them, and who will serve them passably well if the task is not made needlessly difficult. Hence Philipon and his "half a dozen poor artists" were very much the stronger party—a fact which the king, in the sight and hearing of all France, confessed and proclaimed by putting them in prison.

### The Gentleman.

Every man may be a gentleman if he will—not by getting rich, or by gaining access to that self-appointed social grade that claims the exclusive right to give the badge of gentility—but by the cultivation of those unselfish, kind and noble impulses that make the gentleman. It is too rarely we find among those who vote themselves the gentlemen and ladies of the day, anything to warrant their assumption. There is but little of the true metal about them. Personal contact reveals arrogance and pride, and too often a meanness of spirit and a littleness that disgraces human nature.

So far as our observation goes—and it covers many years of contact with high and low, rich and poor—we are constrained to say that, while among the poorer classes there is, as a general thing, a sad lack of external culture; of attention to little personal habits that are not agreeable to others, and which ought to be corrcted; there is really in the lower and middle ranks of society, so called, quite as many true gentlemen and ladies as among those who claim the exclusive right to these honorable designations.

The aprentice and the errand-boy, the man who digs a ditch or carries a hod, the mechanic and the artisan, the shop-girl, the seamstress, the cook and the waiter, may be as truly gentlemen and ladies as the richest and most cultivated in the land. The qualities that make the lady and gentlemen are qualities of the soul, there is no monopoly or exclusive right to these.

Reader, no matter what your condition in life, resolve to be a gentleman or lady. Cultivate not only the external amenities and grace of true gentility, but the inner graces that give these outer signs of their glory and their strength.

### Age of Birds.

The eagle, raven, swan and parrot, are each centenarians. An eagle kept in Vienna died after a confinement of a hundred and fourteen years, and on an ancient oak in Shelborne, still known as the "raven tree," the same pair of ravens are believed to have fixed their residence for a series of more than ninety years. Swans upon the river Thames, about whose age there can be no mistake—since they are annually nicked by the Vintner's Company under whose keeping they have been for five centuries—have been known to survive one hundred and fifty years and more. The melody of the dying swan is mythological. Upon approach of death the bird quits the water sits down upon the banks, lays its head upon the ground, expands its wings a trifle and expires, uttering no sound.

### Auctions all over the World.

BY S. S. DODGE.

"*Harage! harage! harage!*" or sounds just like those, came floating on the hot air to Ned Pauling last summer, as he lay swinging lazily in a net hammock, under an awning, on the deck of the ship "Betsey." It was in port, at Smyrna, where the vessel having discharged her cargo, was waiting for a home freight of raisins, figs, and olives back to Boston. Ned had been hard at work for six days. The last voucher had come aboard an hour before, and his accounts being now square, and nothing more for the supercargo to do till Jacobus Brothers, the consignees, should give notice that the home cargo was ready, he had dressed himself for a stroll on shore, and was waiting till early evening should make the heat tolerable in the streets.

A first voyage as supercargo, no matter how good a clerk a boy may have been, tries his mettle. He must think for himself. His decisions must be quick and positive. Yes *and* No he must never say. It is one thing to sell goods, or to keep books, or to take stock, or to strike balances, or to average profits every day in a store; but it is altogether another thing to take charge alone of a cargo consisting of all sorts of goods, shipped from Boston to a foreign port. However, Ned Pauling had taken it. He remembered his mother's last words, many years before, "Straight forward, Ned! Straight forward is the best runner!" And the "Betsey's" accounts were as square as any day's accounts had ever been in State street. So Ned was ready for a "lark."

"Harage! harage! harage!" kept ringing on the air, as Ned went ashore.

In a square, three or four blocks from the wharves, on a platform of rough boards resting on two hogsheads, stood a turbaned Turk, cutting apart a piece of Tripoli silk shawling, flinging it at full length over the heads of the surrounding crowd, and crying at the top of his lungs, "Harage!" There were Hebrews, with flowing beards and dusky robes, among the bidders: there were camel-drivers, just like the picture one sees of Eleazer, the Syrian, at the well; there were Persians, in their quaint caps; dervishes, in their strange dress, and muftis, sailors, Greeks, Armenians, Druses, Arabs Copts, Egyptians, and people of every nation almost, in the motley gathering. The auctioneer is announcing a bid he has received, when Ned arrives. The auctioneer is a linguist, and translates the offer into many tongues. "Fifty piasters for twenty yards of Tripoli silk! Fifty piasters! Clinquante piasters! Humseen grosh! Elli croosh!" he keeps crying to his auditors. "Humseen grosh! Humseen grosh! Clinquante piasters!" until Ned, knowing the value of silks, and thinking of his mother, bids fifty-one piasters and the piece of silk is his.

Smyrna is a mart for the whole world. Everybody who wants to trade goes there. Jewelers to the East buy their horses at Smyrna. After several months travel, they often return to Smyrna to sell them. As it is the first port visited in going to Palestine, so it is the last that is left before embarking for England. Selling worn out horses becomes therefore, a very considerable business there, and it gives employment to quite a number of auctioneers. The moment a traveler enters the gates of the town from the East, he is accosted by several of these persons on the look-out for a job. After much haggling about what per cent. shall be paid upon the price the horse sells for, the man mounts, vaults into the saddle and rides off. No sooner is he on his way, than he begins his cry, "Harage! harage!" looking around on every side for a bidder. Some one has said, "One hundred pisasters." The auctioneer takes the man's address, and crying out, "Harage! one hundred!" pursues his ride slowly through the streets. The chances are that if the owner is strolling through the town, he will encounter his steed more than once during the day. His price may have advanced to two hundred and ten, and "Two hundred and ten!" his rider is crying aloud, when a Turk, who is quietly smoking his pipe, stands by a shop, removes the animal keenly, and sings out, "Two hundred and twenty." The auctioneer makes no more to do, but dismounts immediately, throws the horse's bridle over its head, leads it up to the Turk, holds out his hand, and received the two hundred and twenty piasters, after which he walks off to the owner, and punctually pays the price, minus his own commission.

Auctions in different countries are curious subjects of study. In an auction in Persia, for instance, everything records with the national temper. There is no noise. Conversation is prohibited. The auctioneer is held to the description of goods. A bid is made; he of the hammer repeats it; silence follows; another bid, another announcement of it, and another silence—all as serious and solemn as a prayer-meeting, until the mallet falls.

An auction-room in France, is on the contrary, a perfect Babel. In all noisy Paris there is nothing so noisy and boisterous as the Antoine vendue, where *gamins and chiffoniers* and "old clo'" Jews contend for cheap bargains.

There can be no greater contrast to this hubbub than that which is presented by the dull decorum of an auction sale in Amsterdam or Rotterdam. There Mynheer auctioneer sits behind a table smoking his pipe. He states terms of sale, waits for a bid, makes no haste, creates no excitement, watches no countenance, takes no nods or winks. Before him stands a box filled with tapers. If there is too long delay, he lights one of these in silence, and thrusts it on a spindle fixed in the table. When it goes out the last bidder takes the article.

There is a curious old custom at Billingsgate—the great and well known fish-market of London—of selling fish from the boats as they arrive every morning by an auction "of reduction," as it is called. Every boat-load is sold altogether. Twenty-five or thirty sales are going on at once. This "reduction" auction occurs in the early morning, sometimes before light. Men and women indiscriminately act as auctioneers and the buyers also men and women, walk up and down the docks scrutinizing the cargoes. A bell rings and the sales commence. In a large flat gondola are bloaters, owned by the strapping fish woman, who now begins to bawl the bloaters on shore: as she stands on the bows, "Here's your bloaters—fine, large Yarmouth bloaters; five shillings a cantle! Five shillings? Well, four and tenpence be it then! Four and ten! Four and nine, then! Four and nine! Four and eight!"

"I'll take 'em old woman, at four and eight," cries a buyer from the landing place, and forthwith the boat-load is his.

And so it goes on for an hour, amid chaffing and scolding; screaming and swearing; the words "Mack'rell," "Ailboat," "Sole," "Salmon," "Cod," "Addock" shouted a hundred times all together; the boats unloading; porters struggling; boys and girls counting the "hundreds" by themselves; fishmongers from the West End selecting; touters skinning eels and cleaning cod; errand boys running; fish women flouting each other, and everybody blowing up everybody else, until the great bell rings, which ends the auction hour and opens the morning market.—*St. Nicholas.*

### The Jaguars.

The jaguar (*felis onca*) is the largest of the carnivora found on either of the American continents; and its size, strength, and ferocity are such that it is often called the South American tiger. It is found both in North and South America, generally between the tropics, and as far north as the Red river, La.; and the larger specimens are but little smaller than the average tiger of Asia. The height at the shoulder is frequently nearly three feet. The skin is beautifully marked with black circles enclosing grayish spots, on a ground color varying from light brown to ashy yellow; but the configuration of the marks varies widely on different specimens, and sometimes even on the same animal. Humboldt states 2,000 jaguar skins are annually exported from Buenos Ayres, and they are much valued for their beauty.

The habitat of the jaguar is generally a thick forest, especially in the neighborhood of a river, as the animal swims well, and will catch fish for its meals when flesh is scarce. When driven by hunger, it does not hesitate to visit the abodes of man, and its strength enables it to kill and carry off a horse or a cow with ease. Its favorite mode of attack is to leap on the victim's back, and, by placing one paw on the head and the other on the muzzle, to suddenly break its neck. It, however, rarely attacks man, and then its hunger and ferocity are such as to make it terrible. It is very fond of turtles, and extracts the flesh from the shell with great skill.

A writer asserts that the variation of the marks on the skin of the jaguar is due to climate influences, the species being found over territory ranging from 32 deg. south latitude to 25 deg. north, from the Argentine Republic to Texas. Like its Asiatic cousin the tiger, the jaguar cannot be tamed, long confinement, ample food, and kind treatment doing nothing to check its ferocity. It is therefore a constant source of alarm to the neighborhood where it lives, which alarm is not diminished by the fact that its predatory excursions are always made at night. It is exceedingly subtle, approaching its prey noiselessly, and walking behind bushes or other screens till near enough for action; it then makes some slight noise with its tail, which alarms the victim and seldom fails to induce him to move to find the cause of the disturbance. The jaguar then springs on the neck of the prey, tears the throat to pieces (or breaks the neck, as above described), and carries off some portion of the carcass; next day it probably return for another meal, and this gives an opportunity of tracking the beast to his lair. But although the jaguars are numerous in the region which we have mentioned as their home, their sagacity enables them to keep well concealed and out of the range of the rifle.

### The Old Irish Race.

A tall, fair-haired race seem in remote times to have got the upper hand in Ireland, and to have possessed themselves of the greater part of the country, the west and southwest becoming the home or the retreat of a shorter, dark people—the remains, as some have conjectured, of the pre-Aryan stock of Europe. The same characteristics were observed in the Irish population by the English settlers in the country, and talk about the mysterious dispensations of Divine Providence. But those gentlemen who exercise the same regularity and discretion and self-control in feeding their children that they use toward the young of inferior animals, have small complaint to make concerning fretfulness, decayed teeth, want of appetite, and delicacy of health in their families. It is not possible when the stomach is inflamed by unwholesome stimulants, such as black pepper, strong tea and coffee, alcoholic liquors, pungent pickles, and the like, or when it is loaded with rich pastries, highly seasoned dishes, and composite culinary abominations, for the temper to remain uniformly serene and mild. Continual indulgence in such fare will bring on some form or other of physical derangement that will manifest itself in infirmity of temper or nervous depression, or failing health, thus showing that errors on the side of superfluity and unneeded stimulus are as injurious as those resulting from scanty and insufficient nutriment. Next to the moral training of children, and as foundation for it, the food they eat, as to quality, quantity, and regularity of supply, is of prime importance, and those who will experiment carefully in this matter will find that in a large degree it is possible to die children and grown people also into amiability and goodness.

Dubaltach MacFirbisigh, a learned Irish genealogist, whose work was compiled in 1650, is no doubt recording an ancient tradition when he tells us that every one who is white-skinned, brown-haired, bountiful in the bestowal on the bards of jewels, wealth and rings, not afraid of a battle or combat, is of Clanna-Miled (the Irish native nobility, the "Milesians" of some writers); every one who is fair-haired, big, vindictive, skilled in music, druidry and magic, all these are of the Tuatha De Danann; while the black-haired, loud-tongued, mischievous, talk-loving, inhospitable churls, the disturbers of assemblies, who love not music and entertainment, these are of the Feru-Bolg, the Feru-Domnann, and the other conquered peoples. It will be seen that in this bardic enumeration of Irish races MacFirbisigh places between the big-bodied and fair-haired people and the black-haired stock a sort of intermediate type.

References to Ireland in classical writers are, as is well known, few and meagre. In Ptolemy we have a bare list of names of tribes and towns, and of some leading natural features of the country. Here and there we find a name that is identifiable with a modern one. *Oboka*, for example, is probably the river Avoca, and the tribe name of the Erdini perhaps survives in that of Loch Erne. The Irish Bolnd, or Boand, is known as the *Boeorinda* nearly two thousand years ago. The people of the neighboring continent had little more than heard of a remote island where the legions of Rome seem never to have been, known as Inverna, Ierne, Hibernia, variants of the native *Erin*—or rather of an older form—a name signifying the Western land. Its inhabitants called themselves, at a very early period, as their descendants do to-day in their own tongue, Gaedel; but it is not by this name that they first figure prominently on the page of reliable history. It is in the year 360, and in years immediately following, that the Scoti, marauders from Ireland, perhaps some dominant tribe or tribes there, are first heard of, ravaging the portion of Northern Britain south of the Forth of Clyde, in the company of tattooed Picti and ferocious Attacots. A generation later Claudian, in well-known lines, makes Brittannia tell how "Stilicho came to her aid when the Scot moved all Ierne, and his hostile galleys lashed ocean into foam." Porphyry, too, as quoted by St. Jerome, groups the Irish clans as "Scoticæ gentes." While it is thus possible to form an idea who the Scoti were, the people with whom they are found associated in the pages of Ammianus, the Picts, who have been the subject of such long and acrid controversy, are in some respects an obscure race enough yet. They seem to have been the old Celtic inhabitants of Northern Britain, called Caledonians by the earlier Roman writers. It is certain that in the fourth century they punctured the figures of animals on their bodies; but their name, though thought by the Romans to designate the Painted People, is, probably, as little Roman in its origin as that of their barbarous allies, the Scoti, or that of the Pictones or Pictavi in the modern Poitou.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

### The Seven Wise Men.

Most people have heard of the "seven wise men of Greece," but very few know who they were or how they came to be called so. Here is the story of them, and the moral of it is worth remembering if their names are not:

The seven wise men of Greece are supposed to have lived in the fifth century before Christ. Their names are Pittacus, Bias, Solon, Thales, Chilon, Cleobulus, and Prelander. The reason of their being called "wise" is given differently by different authors, but the most approved accounts state that as some Coans were fishing, certain strangers from Miletus bought whatever should be in the nets without seeing it. When the nets were drawn in they were found to contain a golden tripod which Helen, as she sailed from Troy, is supposed to have thrown in there.

A dispute arose between the fishermen and the strangers as to whom it belonged, and as they could not agree they took it to the temple of Apollo, and consulted the priestess as to what should be done with it.

She said it must be given to the wisest man in Greece, and it was accordingly sent to Thales, who declared that Bias was wiser, and sent it to him.

Bias sent it to another one, and so on until it had passed through the hands of all the men, afterwards distinguished by the title of the "Seven Wise Men," and as each one claimed that some one was wiser than he, it finally was sent to the Temple of Apollo, where, according to some writers, it still remains, to teach the lesson that the wisest are the most distrustful of their wisdom.

### The Relations of Diet to Amiability.

Good digestion and good humor invariably wait upon each other. As there is no one more ill-natured than the confirmed dyspectic, so there is no one more jolly and genial than the habitual eupeptic. No man rises from a hearty and satisfying meal to revile and injure his neighbor; this comes, if at all, before dinner, or if after dinner, as a partial result of something partaken of that does not agree with him.

Let any intelligent and thoughtful philanthropist make intimate acquaintance with the lower grades of restaurants and eating-houses in our business centers, let him try to nourish his own frame with the bread and meat and vegetables there served to the hungry, and no one will need to tell him why there are so many liquor saloons and tobacco shops in our large cities, or why there is such an insatiate craving in the lower classes for unwholesome stimulus. The records of crime show that our penitentiaries are filled chiefly from those classes who are insufficiently nourished. Hunger in the stomach or in the tissues drives them into crime. Though "man does not live by bread alone," and it is possible to rise superior to mere physical want for a time, yet, in the main, good cheer and cheerfulness are inseparable. To satisfy the hunger that succeeded Christ's forty days of fasting in the wilderness no human viands could suffice. Angelic hands had prepare His food and ministered to Him. It is pitiful to think how few of the millions in our country, abounding as it does in the necessaries and luxuries of life, are really well fed. How many families suffer every day for the want of nutritious and excellent food, and this not because of any lack in the raw material, but from ignorance of the way in which the material they may have be advantageously prepared for the table. It would astonish many a housewife to be told that the irritability of her children, the petulance of her husband, and her own low spirits, are due in whole or in part to that starved condition of the tissues resulting from imperfect nutrition; that if she would mix and bake her bread with care and skill and brains, that if she would have her potatoes mealy and white, instead of water-logged and soggy, that if her meats were delicately boiled or broiled or baked, instead of having all their juiciness and flavor drowned in a sea of boiling tat, that if she provided only foods for her household, rejecting condiments and all dyspeptic provocatives, harmony and peace and sunshine would reign at her fireside. Surprising as such a statement might be, would it not in many and many a case be true? If tender calves, at intervals during the day, were fed corn and meal and oats, instead of milk, would they not die? But tender children are given meats and sweetmeats and candy and cake and pie, at all sorts of irregular times, and when, under this monstrous treatment, they cry and sicken and die, their fond mothers wonder what in the world ails them, and talk about the mysterious dispensations of Divine Providence. But those mothers who exercise the same regularity and discretion and self-control in feeding their children that they use toward the young of inferior animals, have small complaint to make concerning fretfulness, decayed teeth, want of appetite, and delicacy of health in their families. It is not possible when the stomach is inflamed by unwholesome stimulants, such as black pepper, strong tea and coffee, alcoholic liquors, pungent pickles, and the like, or when it is loaded with rich pastries, highly seasoned dishes, and composite culinary abominations, for the temper to remain uniformly serene and mild. Continual indulgence in such fare will bring on some form or other of physical derangement that will manifest itself in infirmity of temper or nervous depression, or failing health, thus showing that errors on the side of superfluity and unneeded stimulus are as injurious as those resulting from scanty and insufficient nutriment. Next to the moral training of children, and as foundation for it, the food they eat, as to quality, quantity, and regularity of supply, is of prime importance, and those who will experiment carefully in this matter will find that in a large degree it is possible to die children and grown people also into amiability and goodness.

### Clothes.

When one woman relates to another the history of some eventful turning-point or crisis in her life, say the London World, it is ten to one if the latter do not interrupt the story by inquiring eagerly, "What did you wear?" Until that question is answered she finds it difficult to identify herself with her friend's adventures, or, indeed, to take any particular interest in them whatever.

Doubtless Helen of Troy never forgot the color of the robe she wore when she passed for the last time Paris' sighe ere leaving him for ever; and Ninon de l'Enclos could have told you the precise shade in which her lover was dressed on the day the Abbe de Bernis fell in love with her, seventy-two years of age and a grandmother; or Diana of Poictiers the shape of the dashing riding-hat that shaded her handsome face when Henry saw and loved her so desperately. So that after all the question is true to human nature, and, indeed, the formula, "What did you wear?" or the still more interesting one, "What will you wear?" may be looked upon as the only two certain forms of speech that can be safely reckoned on to proceed out of the mouth of that most uncertain thing, woman; for, be she chaste as Lucretia, cold as Dian, or fickle as Aspasia, she is neither cold nor indifferent nor fickle to her clothes.

Some one has said that dress forms the delight of one-half of a woman's life, and the torment of the other. There is a grain of truth in the remark, although the originator of it blinked the fact that dress is not outside her life; it is part and parcel of it as much as the air she breathes—no more to be put away from her than her own individuality, to be slighted than her own dignity. From the very cradle a woman child is impressed with the importance and respectability of her "clothes." "Yes, Miss Mary, you may go and play for a little while, but if you tumble your clothes you'll catch it." This exhortation, with variations, has probably been addressed to every well-brought-up little girl since the deluge, and will doubtless continue to be fashionable long after we and our great grand-children have departed this life. The mental struggles of Miss Mary during the process of her early initiation into the sacred rites of the religion of dress are no less piteous than ludicrous. A deep sense of depression weighs upon her childish spirit as she sees her brothers, fortunate in the possession of jackets and knickerbockers, jumping and racing in an ecstacy of enjoyment, deterred by no such fears of "tumbling" themselves as lie heavy upon her. If she is a little prig she will work this feeling of envy out in a fit of spleen, affecting a contempt for her brothers' romping games, pretending to prefer a talk with her doll—an idiotic sham that at heart she thoroughly despises; if she has a spirit she will fling prudence to the winds, and dash into the melee heedless of rents and damages, enjoying herself keenly, though she knows all too well the awful punishment that awaits her when the powers that be discover the disrespect she has dared to show her "clothes." As she grows bigger she will show more sense, connecting Sunday with the day when she wears a lilac-silk frock, and a hat with a white feather, looking forward to a children's party as an occasion on which she will be able to shine forth in white muslin and rose-colored ribbons, eclipsing other little girls, whose mothers are not so particular about appearance as her own. She will even have a mild contempt and pity for Tom, Dick, and Harry (whom a short time ago she so bitterly envied) in that their utmost attempt at self-bedizenment can go no farther than dancing-shoes and white gloves. If Miss Mary's mother is frivolous, and addicted to the common weakness of striving to outdo her neighbors in the magnificence of her apparel (only to be beaten herself at the next passage of arms) Mary will grow up one of that terrible class of women who spend their lives in decorating the poor perishable bodies that were originally made—if they only knew it—to inclose a soul, instead of being turned into signboards, on which to display every caprice, absurdity, and extravagance the heart of milliner can conceive.

Yet, if the care and consideration she bestows on dress were devoted to a me ennobling pursuit or useful occupation, she might be transformed from a mere walking to a reasoning, sensible human being; but this she can never be until she has renounced

# THE CENTRE REPORTER,

DAVID KURTZ..... Editor.

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### *DEM. CO. CONVENTION.*

The democratic county convention reassembled, on last Tuesday, in the court-house, and elected Dr. Dobbins and Dr. Hillbish representative delegates to the state convention, and Sam'l Swartz, by acclamation as senatorial delegate, subject to the decision of the conferees. As senatorial conferees, Fergus Potter, W. A. Tobias and C. M. Bower were chosen by acclamation.

A resolution was passed in favor of A. G. Curtin as the democratic nominee for vice president.

The number of delegates present was 25, mostly from Bellefonte, Spring, Boggs and a few other districts in that section. No delegates from Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles.

### *CURTIN FOR VICE PRESIDENT.*

The democratic convention on Tuesday passed a resolution in favor of A. G. Curtin for Vice President. Only about one-third of the delegates were present, but had there been a full convention, the expression would have been the same. Gov. Curtin has been in full sympathy with the democratic party since his return from Russia, and has voted the democratic ticket from that day to this, and has been an earnest advocate of the principles of our party.

We could most cordially support him on the ticket with some eminent democrat for President. Hendricks and Curtin is the ticket that already finds favor in many parts, and it would be a strong one. We would be proud to have the next vice president hail from Centre county.

Washington, February 16.—At noon to-day the President signed the Centennial bill with a pen made from the quill of an American eagle.

Might just as well add that said eagle was born in 1776, on the 4th of July, is still alive, and will crow at the opening of the Centennial.

The Lewisburg Chronicle asks what there is that some fellows in Centre county want to investigate about our railroad by a committee to be appointed by an act of the legislature. We answer the Chronicle by saying that there is nothing at all for such a committee to investigate—it is only a little piece of political humbug, by a few fellows that want an office next fall, and knowing the deep concern that we of Pennsvalley have for the completion of the road, these fellows think they can gull our people by a bogus show of friendship for the road, and that our people will thus be gulled into supporting them for some nomination next fall. The stock holders can "investigate" any time they see fit, the law gives them that right. We all know that there has been much delay in pushing forward the road—that needs no investigation; we all know that our money has been spent in grading between Harris township and the Union county line,—that needs no investigation; we all know that the President of the company gets a good salary, and more than he should have for the amount of service he has to render as long as our road is unfinished, and that needs no investigation, but instead let us stockholders at the next annual meeting use our votes in favor of cutting down that salary and save money, which will be better than to *spend money* on a committee of office seekers who want to investigate something we already do know. This sham investigation is only calculated to further delay the road, and is gotten up by fellows who are opposed to a road in Pennsvalley.

The time is approaching when men will be looking out for office. There is nothing wrong in honest ambition and in seeking to obtain places of honor, when the applicant is honest, capable and will make a faithful public servant, and does not seek place for the sake of plunder. But, it is notorious, that a majority of the place seekers now are hawks after prey. The people should keep their eyes upon the crows and buzzards and settle their preferences upon clean birds. There are still honest, capable and deserving men left, but politics has been so much polluted by the corrupt office-seeker, that the best material often stands aloof, leaving a free field to the trickster and his dark ways. If the people would take a deeper interest in the primary elections and support none but men of known integrity for offices and delegates to the conventions, the evil of having unfit men nominated, would not be near so great as we now often behold it. It is, after all, in the hands of the people, and the primaries is the place where they can directly bring their power to bear for good or against bad men for offices.

They do some things in England which might be copied with good effect in this country. If men who hold offices in America were held to as strict an accountability as the following item shows is the rule in England, congress and our state legislatures would soon be left without a quorum. A London telegram of 16, says:

Mr. Robert Henry Hurst, Liberal, who was elected member of the House of Commons in December last for Horsham, Sussex, has been unseated, in consequence of sending letters to the voters promising to pay their railway expenses to the polling-place. Justice Quain, of the Court of Queen's Bench, declared that this was bribery, and that the election was therefore void.

Wonderful to tell—but 'tis true, Harris is now a democratic township. By the list of officers published in our local columns, it will be seen that the democrats elected their ticket by a handsome vote. We welcome Harris into the galaxy of democratic townships of Pennsvalley. May she remain long in the faith and keep dyed in the wool.

Landis who was lately tried for shooting editor Carruth, of Vineland, N. J., was acquitted by the jury on the plea of insanity. That was the most sensible jury we have yet heard of—no one but a crazy man or a fool would shoot or in any manner abuse an editor.

The Williamsport Sun and the Bulletin have each staked a hundred dollars upon the matter of circulation—each claiming the larger circulation in that county. An examiner is to be appointed and Wednesday 24, was the day fixed for it. All that we are surprised at, is that these fellows are staking half their offices in this little affair.

The democrats have carried the city of Williamsport.

The supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the common pleas court of Northumberland county in a case where Abraham Hendrickson obtained a verdict against the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company for burning his barn, the fire being kindled by sparks from a passing engine. The main point of the defense was that the weather was extremely dry, and the roof of the barn was in a rickety, unsound condition, which was argued as contributory negligence on the part of the owner. The court held that this point was unsound in law, and sustained the judgment of the lower court for damages.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has discovered the "true inwardness" of Senator Sherman's recent letter in behalf of Hayes. It says: "Sherman's term is drawing to a close, and he wants his lease renewed. Hayes is getting to be somewhat formidable. Sherman would like to see him nominated for the Vice-Presidency or badly beaten in the convention. Either way would work his gain. Therefore, he proclaims for Hayes for President and his brother Tecumseh seconds the motion simply to help along the Senatorial schemes of brother John." Just so.

The Emporium Independent says a petition is in circulation in Cameron county to have Judge Wilson impeached. If this much desired result is accompolished, the Emporium papers can claim none of the credit, as, instead of publishing to the world his drunken debauch at the last session of Court, they shielded him by saying that he was sick.

From the Springfield Republican (Ind.)—The President deposes, we are told, that he has never heard anything against Babcock until these crooked-whiskey disturbances. This will go to confirm the prevalent impression that he becomes very hard of hearing when a favorite is concerned, and still harder of belief. First and last, the public has heard a good deal about Babcock.

Lightning struck in Cleveland the other day. In the United States District Court this morning John Odenwalder, Bernard Esch, John Weilage, John Myer and Joseph Esch, of Delphos, Putnam county, Ohio, were found guilty of aiding and abetting in the removal of distilled spirits from a distillery to a place other than a distillery warehouse, and of conspiracy to defraud the government. They gave bonds in $1,000 each for their appearance to receive the judgment of the court.

### *DEMOCRATIC 1860 vs. REPUBLICAN 1874.*

LOOK AT THE DIFFERENCE.

Here are a few significant figures, on which The New York Evening Post (Wm. Cullen Bryant's paper) bases an earnest plea for economy in the general government these hard times. They are not new to Democrats but we are glad decent Republicans and Independents are beginning to see we may not have been lying so badly for some years past after all. The comparative expenditures in 1860 and 1874 are:

| | 1874. | 1860. |
|---|---|---|
| War Department | $42,313,927 | $16,472,201 |
| Navy Department | 30,932,587 | 11,514,649 |
| Civil Expenses | 17,627,115 | 6,077,008 |
| Miscellaneous | 50,506,414 | 20,708,233 |
| Indians | 6,692,462 | 2,991,121 |
| Pension | 29,038,414 | 1,100,802 |
| Foreign Department | 1,508,064 | 1,146,143 |
| Total | $178,618,983 | $60,010,158 |
| Interest on debt | $107,119,815 | $3,117,314 |
| Population | 44,000,000 | 31,443,321 |
| Increase of ordinary expenditures | | 200 per cent |
| Increase of population | | 40 per cent |

### *QUERIES ABOUT THE WHISKEY RING.*

General McDonald, the late Supervisor of Internal Revenue in St. Louis, who is among the convicted members of the whiskey ring there, is reported to have said that $250,000 of the money secured by that ring was contributed to the Republican national campaign fund. In connection with this assertion the following queries which Colonel William M. Grosvenor makes in the Public are interesting:

General Babcock knew that Charles W. Ford and John McDonald had been personal friends of the President before the war. Mr. Ford was made Collector because he had managed General Grant's private affairs with great success. General McDonald was made Supervisor because the President liked him and trusted him completely. These two and Colonel Joyce, an intimate friend of Babcock, were at the head of the President's faction in Missouri, and when that faction was beaten, in 1870, the Republican party having been divided, these men went to work to re-unite it. By means which General Babcock may or may not have known at the time, they induced Mr. McKee to change the course of the Democrat and return to the support of the President. By like means they brought about a nominal re-union of the party, and sustained a vigorous campaign in the St. Louis city election in 1871, and captured the delegation from that State for Grant in 1872. When the Democrat passed from Mr. McKee's hands the confederates found means to establish the tribe as Grant's organ. They contrived to make up a private subscription of $17,000 to be used in that State, not for the Republican State ticket, but for the Grant electoral ticket, as Henry T. Blow, if alive, could testify. Is it presumable that these men, personally intimate with the President and General Babcock, failed to mention facts so well calculated to give them influence at the White House?

When did President Grant first suspect that there had been frauds in St. Louis? Did the infamous fact that his trusted friends had been robbing the Government first dawn upon his mind when Secretary Bristow submitted conclusive proof of it? When sworn statements, making a full exposure, were sent by mail, one copy to the President and one to General Babcock, did neither reach him? When the order transferring supervisors was revoked, at the request of a supervisor who had been publicly accused, did Grant suspect nothing? Did Mr. Ford, in his last confidential interview with the President at Toledo, only a day or two before his death, give no reason for his anxiety to leave the office of Collector? Cannot the President find, if he tries, one letter written to him by Mr. Ford, solemnly warning him that McDonald would get him into trouble by the methods he was using? From all accounts Ford supposed to the end that the illegal distillation was permitted only to raise money for political purposes. There is not the least proof that he ever took money himself; he died in office, unsuspected and poor. If he, the confidential friend of the President, supposed that this was a customary method of raising money for party purposes, is it conceivable that he never talked about it to the President? But if he did talk of it, if he did warn the President that McDonald's operations were getting dangerous, if he did beg to get out of his office because things were done over his head, professedly for party purposes, which he did not quite like, when did the President first suspect that the Government had been robbed to aid his renomination and re-election?

### *THE WHISKEY RING.*

EVIDENCE THAT MONEY WAS SENT TO BABCOCK BY THE RING.

St. Louis, February 10.—Four witnesses were examined to-day in the Babcock trial, making eight in all thus far. There was quite a sensation in court when Everest, the third and last collector for the ring, was produced. The public expected important developments from his testimony, and were not disappointed. The Government found it necessary to make a break in their programme to connect Babcock with the conspiracy by personal evidence. Everest stated this morning that he mailed two letters for Joyce, each containing a $500 bill." The defense objected to his stating the address on these letters. The point was sternly argued by both sides. Judge Dillon admitted Everest's testimony as presumptive evidence, provided the Government had other personal proof implicating the defendant. The cross-examination by Mr. Storrs was keen and rigid, compelling Everest's acknowledgment that the money was placed in but one letter, but he couldn't tell whether in one addressed to Avery or Babcock. He thus contradicted and neutralized his direct testimony. Everest also stated that he had several times informed Mr. Dyer that he saw money placed in only one letter. Everest's statements regarding his travels abroad for pleasure, and his connection with Mc Fall being simply from motives of friendship produced a bad effect, and there was a marked change in the sentiment of the crowded court room at the conclusion of the cross examination. Everest was expected to furnish the connecting link for the Government by proving the payment of money from the ring to Babcock. The moral effect of his testimony on the jury would have been far greater had Judge Dillon sustained the objections of the defense, thus preventing the cross-examination. The Government claims to have other witnesses connecting Babcock with the conspiracy, while to-night the defense claim to have practically settled the case and that it will not go to the jury. The defense also claim that they will prove by conclusive documentary evidence where all the leak came from in Washington.

### *ONE PHASE OF BABCOCK'S CHARACTER.*

The Times of 16, says: On the 30th of last November, General Babcock telegraphed to District Attorney Dyer, at St. Louis: "I am absolutely innocent and every telegram which I sent will appear perfectly innocent the moment I can be heard. I demand a hearing before the court, where I can testify." The dispatch was wired by the Associated Press to the newspapers, and the telegram therefore became in effect at once a public plea of "not guilty" and a public demand for an opportunity to prove the evidence false. It is proper that General Babcock should be judged from his own standpoint. If, therefore, it can be proved that he postponed this demand for an opportunity of vindication until he knew definitely that it could not be granted; if, in addition to this, it can be established that he arrived at this assurance by means of a secret correspondence with the conspirators, we have this important fact to begin with, that General Babcock, independently of his connection with the whisky, is both dishonest and corrupt. But it is precisely this point on which the evidence is most conclusive. The cipher telegrams furnished by the telegraph company, at the order of the court, show that nearly two weeks before his public declaration Babcock was in daily communication with Luckey, one of the President's secretaries, whom he had sent to St. Louis to watch the course of the prosecution; that on November 17 he telegraphed him to prevent his going there then "at all hazards," and on the following day received a reply announcing, upon the authority of Krum his counsel, that he would not be asked to come. Thus posted he waited until the conclusion of the Avery trial furnished him a safe opportunity, and then, under the guise of injured innocence demanded to be heard! At the same time, as we have seen, he declared that every telegram he had sent would appear perfectly innocent as soon as the chance of explanation offered; and yet, when that chance occurs, we see his lawyers consuming whole days in arguments against the admission of these very telegrams. Another thing: It was loudly proclaimed at the outset of the scandal that General Babcock had explained these telegrams to the President to his entire satisfaction, and yet, when the latter made his deposition the other day, he could not remember, on cross-examination the explanation of any particular telegram, nor could he undertake to say what the General's explanation was. "He had forgotten"—in less than three months, during all which time the fate of his private secretary, and, in a measure, his own fame, hung upon this very explanation! Still another thing: It was long ago announced as one of the strong points of the defense that they would be able to prove, by the testimony of the President and others, that General Babcock had nothing whatever to do with the appointment of Maguire to succeed Ford, which the prosecution distinguished as the starting point of his conspiracy with the ring; and yet we find the President admitting in his deposition that he had said enough to Babcock to warrant him in telegraphing to Joyce the importance of consulting Ford's bondsmen—which Babcock did. We set out these facts in relief from the rest, because, independently of the direct bearing they may have upon the guilt of the accused, the charge specified in his indictment, they are important as proof of the thoroughly bad character of the man himself and the utter dishonesty of his defense. Whatever the verdict of the jury, this may truthfully be said of General Babcock: Demanding a vindication, he tried his utmost to avoid one; and clamoring for a chance to annihilate the evidence, he exerted to the fullest his power to suppress it.

The democrats in the lower house of congress are still bravely at work cutting down expenditures. If the republican senate joins in, there will be many millions of dollars saved to the people. So much for the democratic tidal wave that gave our party a majority in the house.

The democracy have swept Texas by an overwhelming majority. Carpet-bagism is dead in the roots there now, after getting the "lone star state" into an ocean of debt.

Pinchback's chances for a seat in the U. S. Senate, are not so very flattering according to the latest intelligence from Washington.

### *IMPEACHMENT OF ONE OF SOUTH CAROLINA'S NOTORIOUS JUDGES.*

Charleston, February 16.—The special committee of the House of Representatives presented to-day articles of impeachment of Judge Montgomery Moses. They charge that in Spartanburg county, in 1874, he refused to permit the grand jury to present certain public officials; that at various times he demanded money for decisions rendered by him; that he corruptly demanded and received public money from officers of court, promising to screen them from punishment; that for four years he has wilfully neglected to perform his judicial duties; that he has at various times refused to sign orders in suits presented to him by consent of litigants, and that he has compelled public officials to issue evidences of public indebtedness contrary to law. The articles were adopted by the House by a vote of 91 to naught and a committee of five appointed to prepare rules for the trial. A bill was introduced in the Senate to legislate out of office F. J. Moses, Jr., and W. J. Whipper, elected Circuit Judges last December. This F. J. Moses, Jr., is a nephew of the Judge just impeached. The plan is to add the counties forming their circuits to the circuit of other Judges.

### THE BABCOCK TELEGRAMS.

The crooked whisky telegrams, of which so much has been said since lightning struck in St. Louis, we give the readers of the Reporter below—they are a fair sample of white house literature, and leave no doubt of Babcock's guilt:

St. Louis, April 23, 1875.—To General O. E. Babcock, Washington: Tell Mac to see Parker, of Colorado, and telegram to Commissioner. Crush out St. Louis enemies. "GRIT."

Washington, July 1, 1874.—John McDonald, St. Louis: Things look all right here. Let the machine go. JOYCE.

Washington, July 3, 1874.—John McDonald: Matters are hunkey. Go it lively and watch sharply. JOYCE.

Washington, July 17, 1874.—John McDonald, St. Louis: Am here on my return. What can I do for our side? JOYCE.

St. Louis, August 5, 1875.—W. O. Avery, Washington: Have friends started west again? Find out; let me know. "A."

St. Louis, August 27, 1874.—W. O. Avery, Washington: Are friends coming West? See H. and give me soundings. "A."

Washington, August 17, 1874.—J. A. Joyce, St Louis: Your friend is in New York and may visit you. AVERY.

St. Louis, October 18, 1874.—W. O. Avery, Washington: Give something positive on movements of friends; act surely, promptly. "A."

Washington, October 19, 1874.—John A. Joyce, 24 Louis: Put your house in order; your friends will visit you soon. MAC.

St. Louis, Oct 23, 1874.—O. E. Babcock Washington: Have you talked with "D?" Are things straight? How? Answer J.

Washington, Dec. 3, 1874.—John McDonald, St Louis: I cannot hear that anyone has gone or is going. O. E. BABCOCK.

Washington, Dec. 3, 1874.—John A. Joyce, St. Louis: Had long ride with the President this afternoon. You will hear from me to morrow. JOHN.

Washington, Dec. 8, 1874.—John A. Joyce, St. Louis: Dead dog. The game hangs admirably. JOHN.

Washington, Feb. 6 1875.—Gen. John McDonald, St. Louis: Order buried forever. D & Co mad. Hold things level. CONEY.

Washington, Feb. 10, 1875.—John McDonald, St. Louis: Start home to-night; things look lovely. Watch and wait. JOHN.

Washington, March 1, 1875.—Gen. J. McDonald: Letter received. Have seen the gentleman, and he seems very friendly. Is was busy looking after the interests of his client. O. E. BABCOCK.

### THE CIPHER TELEGRAMS WHICH WERE ROLLED OUT HOW LUCKEY A D—BAB—COMMUNICATED "CONFIDENTIALLY."

The New York Herald of yesterday published the following dispatches (translated from the cipher in which they were originally sent) which passed between Babcock and Levi P. Luckey, one of the President's secretaries, while in St. Louis, watching the trial of McDonald, and were obtained from the telegraph company by order of the court. They are peculiarly important as showing that nearly two weeks before General Babcock demanded an opportunity to testify he was secretly making the most strenuous efforts to avoid being called. In the dispatch numbered "4" Bill probably means Avery, and "Mack" McDonald, while in No. 5 the Rogers referred to was Deputy Commissioner, who "rang in" signifies that he has been procured for the prosecution.

No. 1.—Money and Assistance.

Washington, D. C., November 17, 1876.
*Luckey Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.*
Tell him employ assistance if he wants means but to prevent my going there now at all hazards. Exercise your best judgment now. OSCAR.

No. 2.—Krum Ordered by General Babcock.

Washington, D. C., November 17, 1876.
*Levi P. Luckey, Lindell Hotel, St. Louis Mo.*
See John M. Krum, on receipt of this, whatever hour. Retain him to protect me and confer fully with him and answer at earliest moment. To get there now would be very unfortunate if he can possibly prevent it. Report fully and promptly to my house, here. O. E. BABCOCK.

No. 3.—"Friends"—"Bondage Hamlet."

Washington, D. C., November 18, 1875.
*Levi P. Luckey, Lindell Hotel St. Louis Mo.*
Friends advise not to go. A friend saves to-night. I can make affidavit if needed. Yours received. Will attend to bondage Hamlet. All well. OSCAR.
("Bondage Hamlet" is supposed to stand for $200.)

No. 4.—No Danger, But Come if You Choose.

St. Louis Mo., November 18, 1875.
*General O. E. Babcock, Washington D. C.*
K. says no detriment, no danger, personal, political or otherwise, should you come. Billy and all other upon whom Mack's wise rests are going to testify, and friends think it would be well if you could also so all would show nothing received. But it rests with you if you choose. K. urges it. But they cannot force anything. He is retained for your interests. I shall do best I can. LEVI P. LUCKEY.

No. 5.—Rogers "Rung in."

St. Louis, Mo., November 18, 1875.
*General O. E. Babcock, Washington, D. C.*
After consultation K. says you will not be asked to come. Rogers rung in to-day. Did you get my dispatch about Bondage Hamlet? LEVI P. LUCKEY.

### LEGISLATIVE.

In the Senate, on 18, the following bills were passed finally:

Act to provide for the erection of a poor house and for the support of the poor of the several counties of the Commonwealth.

Act re-calling the act of February 17, 1820; prohibiting horse racing so far as the same relates to agricultural societies and certain other incorporated associations.

A supplement to an act relating to the settlement of public accounts, approved April 8, 1869, authorizing the transfer of accounts from one corporation to another in certain cases.

To require the teaching of drawing in all the common schools of the State.

Relating to the publication of legal advertisements in the several counties of this Commonwealth.

An act to authorize George H. Helfrich, Receiver of the Ashland Saving-Bank, to sell real estate of said corporation.

The following bills were considered on second reading:

A supplement to an act relating to Orphans' Courts, approved March, 1875. Agreed to.

A joint resolution, requesting the Attorney General to proceed by a quo warranto to forfeit the franchises of a corporation chartered under the title of the State Line and Juniata Railroad Company, now known as the Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York Railroad Company. Agreed to.

### THE HOUSE.

The Question of Final Adjournment.

Mr. Stewart offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That after Friday, March 3d, no bill shall be read in place and after Friday, March 10th no House bill shall be reported from Committees.

Quite a lengthy and animated debate ensued upon this resolution which was participated in by Messrs. Spang, Irwin, Reigard, Lusk, Embeck, Foster, Faunce, Talley and Darby against the resolution, on the ground that the House was in no condition as regards work to as yet pass a resolution of this kind.

The resolution was favored by Messrs. Stewart, Wolfe, Morgan (Lawrence) and Ruhn, who held that the Legislature should adjourn at an early day, and that fixing a time when no bill should be read in place was the first step toward adjournment. The debate on this question was he most general and interesting that has taken place in the House during the present session, and continued nearly two hours.

A regular political warfare was waged between the two sides of the House, and quarter was freely indulged in.

Mr. Stewart pressed his resolution in a forcible and able speech, while Mr. Morgan (Lawrence) defended his colleague whose motive had been impugned by the Democrats on the floor for offering the resolution. He continued his remarks for about half an hour in his usual impressive style. He was attentively listened to throughout, at its close was warmly congratulated by the Republican members.

Three attempts were made to stop the debate on the question by the Democrats. Before that consummation was effected a motion was made to sustain the previous question. The motion was not agreed to by a vote of 61 yeas to 89 nays.

### THE PLYMOUTH PACK LET LOOSE AT BOWEN'S HEELS—THE USUAL FRIDAY NIGHT CIRCUS.

New York, February 11.—At Plymouth Church to-night the clerk read the report made by the examining committee of their interviews with Mr. Bowen, many portions of which were received with laughter. Resolutions were moved by S. V. White and adopted, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the whole matter of the resignations or accusations of Henry Ward Beecher against the pastor of this church be referred back to the examining committee with instructions to continue the investigation begun by them, and that they be instructed to summon said Bowen before them, having first given him ten days notice of the time and place of their meeting, and to notify him that he will be asked to state as fully and every fact within his knowledge tending to support the insinuations or charges contained in his letter of the 4th instant, and to give all the names of all witnesses known to him by whom any of the facts within his personal knowledge may be proved and to submit to such other and further thorough and rigid examination as shall be necessary and proper to elicit the fullest possible investigation.

Mr. Beecher then arose and said: "There should be no secrecy in the matter. If I can help it, and everything shall be lifted to the very bottom." Mr. Beecher here allowed his voice to die down to one in which were expressed mingled sadness and reproach, when suddenly bursting out with his loudest and most vehement tones, he said: "As for myself I pronounce the allegations false, and with Almighty God before me and the Judgment day I arraign him as a slanderer and a liar." Then sank down was enacted a scene which has not twice before taken place in the Plymouth Church lecture room—clapping of hands, stamping of feet, and shouts of applaudits at their sender, while his wife bowed her head upon her hands and wept bitterly for some moments. The meeting immediately adjourned. At the call of the Chair the examining committee men afterwards and decided to summon Mr. Bowen to appear before them on the evening of the 23d instant.

### THE PRESIDENT'S DEPOSITION

Washington, February 12.—The deposition of the President in the case of General Babcock was taken to-day at the Executive Mansion. The examination was of considerable duration, beginning at 11 o'clock and terminating at 2 in the after noon. The examination developed the fact that General Babcock had not influenced or attempted to influence the Executive in the selection of any official involved in the "Whiskey Ring," that he had not interfered in any manner to cause a suspension of the celebrated order for the transfer of Supervisors, but that its revocation was directed by the President himself, in order that suspicion being removed from the minds of those engaged in the frauds, they might the more readily be detected in their efforts to cheat the Government out of the revenue on distilled spirits; that the President still has implicit confidence in the integrity of General Babcock, and is satisfied with his explanation of the despatches which have been so important an element in his prosecution.

The cross-examination elicited nothing of importance, though it developed the fact that if there has been anything wrong on the part of General Babcock, which the President emphatically stated he did not believe it was entirely without the knowledge of the Executive. The President stated that during the twelve years General Babcock had been intimately associated with him he had not learned anything calculated to impair his confidence in his integrity.

It is said the breach has been steadily widening between Grant and Bristow and the latter holds his place solely because he is determined in the interests of the country to do so and secondly, because the former does not desire his resignation.

The House Appropriation Committee has cut down the bill for regulating and completing fortifications from $3,000,000 to $750,000. It appeared on investigation that the immediate expenditure was wholly unnecessary. The reduction is the largest yet made in any bill.

### MARINE DISASTER.

Fifty-two Passengers Drowned.

London, Feb 17.—The steamer Franconia ran into the steamer Strath Clyde of Glasgow on Dover this afternoon. The boiler of the Strath Clyde burst and she sank immediately. Fifty two of her passengers were drowned. Five have been landed at Dover and four others are reported to have been saved.


LEVI LONG'S SALE.—Will be sold at Public Sale, 3 miles west of Madisonburg, MARCH the 10th on J. Kline's farm, 3 Work Horses, 1 two yearling English draft Stallion, 1 yearling Colt, 8 milk Cows, 4 head of young Cattle, Sheep, a large bread wheeled Wagon, 1 2 horse spring Wagon, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, 1 sett of Hay ladders, Threshing Machine, horse Power and Shaker, horse Gears, 1 Lancaster Drill, 1 Hay-rake, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, new Bob-sled, 1 Cook Stove with pipe. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
LEITZELL & BRO. LEVI LONG
Auctioneers. Feb 17 td

SALE OF JOS. K. MOYER.—There will be exposed at Public Sale, MARCH 16th, 1876, in Miles township, 1 mile west of Rebersburg, the entire farm stock of the subscriber, viz: Six good work Horses from 4 to 7 years old. 2 Colts, 1 2 year old and 1 yearling, 3 Milk Cows, 2 being fresh, young Cattle, Sheep, 1 Breeding Sow, 8 Shoats, 1 Broad wheeled Wagon, 1 Narrow Wagon, 2 new spring Wagons, 2 Bob-Sleds, 1 Log Sled, 1 Treed Power Machine, Shaker and Strap, 1
REAPER & MOWER,
1 Hay-rake, 2 sets of Hay ladders, 1 large Cultivator, 1 Corn Planter, 1 Cornscraper, 2 Corn Cultivators, 1 Steel plow, 3 cast Plows, 2 double Harrows, 2 sett Yankee Harness, 1 sett double Harness, 1 plow Gears, Bridles, Collars, Halters and Straps, Doubletrees, Singletrees, Log-chains, Rakes and Forks, Hay by the Ton, a large double Reed Organ, and many other articles. One year Credit will be given. JOSEPH K. MOYER.
D. M. MORRIS, Auc. 17 feb td.

KERLIN'S VENDUE.—Will be sold at the residence of the subscriber, in the Loop, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH the 8th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., the following personal property, viz: 1 Breeding Mare, 1 Cow, 2 Bulls, 2 Heifers, springers, 1½ horse Wagon, two Sleds, spring Wagon, Hay-ladders, five horse Power Threshing Machine and Shaker, Hay by the Ton, Plows, Harrows, 2 Log-chains, 2 Stoves and Pipe, Household and Kitchen Furniture, a lot of Oak and Pine Lumber, &c.
TERMS will be made known at sale by
17 feb td. PETER KERLIN.

A. H. HOSTERMAN'S SALE.—The following personal perperty will be sold at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, near Centre Hall, MARCH 1st, 1876, at 12 o'clock. 4 Work Horses, 1 2-year old Colt, 1 yearling Colt, Cheshire Champion Stallion, rising 4 years old, 6 Cows, 5 head of young Cattle, 1 Bull, 5 Shoats, 2 4-horse Wagons, 1 2-horse Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 pair of Bob sleds, 1 long Sled, 1 one-horse Sled, 1 Sleigh, 1 sett of Breechbands, Cruppers, plow Gears, Collars, Bridles, 1 Centre Hall Cornplanter, 2 Cornscrapers, 1 2-horse Cultivator, small Cultivators, Shovel-plows, Harrows, Plows, 1 Willoughby gum spring Drill, 1 Buckeye Reaper and Mower, 1 Hay-rake, Hay fork, rope and pulleys, 1 Corn-sheller, 1 Windmill, Rakes, Forks, Chains, Scalding Trough, Meat Vessels, Corner Cupboard, Bed-steads, Chairs, Sink, 1 Parlor Stove, Iron Kettle, Cider Barrel, Stands and Lard Cans, Milk Crocks, and many other articles. One year credit will be given. A. H. HOSTERMAN.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, at Centre Hall, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 26, 1876, at 1 o'clock,
TWO LOTS OF GROUND,
situate on Church street, in said town each lot containing about ¼ of an acre. Said lots belonging to the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd.
TERMS.—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale and the balance in one year thereafter with interest. Bond to be given in the sum of Seven Hundred dollars to be approved by the courtor one of the Judges hereof. C. C. WOLF.
10 feb 3t PETER HOFFER, Admrs.

KELLER BRO'S SALE!—Will be sold at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscribers, near Centre Hall, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th. The following property, viz:
Two Breeding Mares with Foal,
One Driving Mare, one Two-Year Old Colt, two Yearling Colts, one
SIX YEAR OLD STALLION,
1 Breeding Sow with pig, 13 Head of Sheep, (South Down,) Two Milk Cows, 2 Heifers with calf, 1 yearling Bull, 4 head of cattle, one Pennsylvania wagon, with sod and ladders, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 pair of bob-sleds, 2 Family sleds, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Stoner Drill, 1 Foote Cultivator, Corn Cultivators, Shovel-plows, Plowsand Harrows, Single-trees, Double-trees, Chains, Hay-Forks, rope and Pullies, Rakes and Forks, 1 Hay-rake, 2 Grain cradles, 2 Mowing Scythes, one
REAPER AND MOWER,
Threshing Machine, Shaker and Strap, Horse Power and Jack, 1 Centre Hall Cornplanter, 2 sets Yankee Harness, 2 sets of Cruppers, Plow Gears, Collars, Bridles, 1 Double sett of Harness, 1 Single sett of Harness, 2 Strings of Sleigh-bell, 3 Cider Barrels, 1 Cross cut Saw, 1 Copper Kettle, with Patent Stirrer, 1 Iron Kettle, Kitchen and Parlor Furniture, Carpet, Stoves, Stovepipe, Bedsteads, Corner Cupboard, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.
Geo. Koch, C. C. KELLER,
Auctioneer. P. F. KELLER.

Covernment Securities, Gold & Coupons, bought and sold by
sp10'68tf JAY COOKE & CO., Bankers, Philadelphia.

Coupons, pay, Bellefonte.


### MR. MOODY'S ILLUSTRATIONS.

Speaking of the goodness of God and of "grace abounding," he told a striking story of a rich man who sent to a poor friend in distress $25 in an envelope, on which he wrote, "More to follow." "Now," said he, "which was the more welcome—the money or the gracious promise of further help? So it is with God's grace; there is always more to follow. Let us thank God, not only for what He gives us, but for what He promises—more to follow." Contrasting the law and the gospel, he said, "Moses in Egypt turned water into blood, which is death. Christ turned water into wine which is life, joy and gladness." Speaking of future punishment in one of his sermons, he said "God will not punish us. We shall punish ourselves. When we come before God, He will turn us over to ourselves. Go and read the book of your memory. He will say." Urging the duty of immediate repentance and the joy in heaven over a penitent sinner, he said, "If the President should die to night, or if the Governor of the State should be shot, that would make an outcry here. But perhaps even so great an event would not be mentioned in heaven at all. But," said he, raising his voice a little, "if some sinner in this assembly were just now converted there would be a great shout of joy in heaven." Dwelling upon the certainty of future punishment, he remarked, "Some people doubt it; think God is so loving that He will make no distinctions in the other world. But do you imagine that when men had become so vile that God sent a flood to exterminate them because they were not fit to live on earth—do you suppose that when the waters came and drowned them He took all this wicked generation into His bosom, and left poor righteous Noah to drift about in his ark? Do you suppose that when His chosen people crossed the Red Sea, and Pharoah's host were drowned, God took those idolatrous Egyptians directly to heaven, and let the children of Israel wander miserably over the desert for forty years?"

### THE CARLISTS DEFEATED AT ELQUETA AND PURSUED.

London, February 16.—From all the information received here, the following seems to be the position in Northern Spain.

General Quesada advanced on Sunday morning from Durange through Elorio unresisted, but found the Carlists, under General Lizarra, strongly entrenched at Elqueta. The Alfonsists attacked at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. After five hours' hard fighting, on lines extending over a league, the Carlist positions were carried.

The Carlists retreated upon Azpeytia with heavy losses. General Quesada pursued them as far as Vergara, which he occupied in force.

Simultaneously with the operations of General Quesada, General Loma moved from Marquina, breaking the Carlists lines on the river Deva. General Moriones, advancing from the north, entered Zumaya and occupied the heights commanding Aya and Ceotona.

The Carlists are reported to be concentrating for a final struggle between Andosain, Tolosa and Azpeytia.

### SIOUX, CHEYENNES AND ARRAPAHOES GETTING READY TO MAKE THINGS LIVELY.

Omaha, Neb., February 17.—It is stated on official authority tha the Sioux, Cheyennes and Arrapahoe Indians have been and are yet making the most extensive preparations possible for an outbreak in a very few weeks. They have been purchasing large quantities of ammunition and arms wherever they could get them going as far south as the Indian Territory for this purpose. It has been known for some time past that the best fighting men had deserted the agencies and are raving in the Big Horn, Powder River and Tongue River countries, concentrating and arranging forces for this war. There are at the agencies and on the reservation only those who are too infirm or disabled to be of use and the families of those Indians who have left. So far as known the Indians will likely strike the frontier settlements.

The Herald's Washington correspondent Feb 18, says, "There is reason to believe here that Attorney General Pierrepont will be offered the place of General Schenck as minister to England, and that Governor Morgan, of New York, may be the successor of Secretary Bristow at an early day, some say next week. A prominent western senator who served with General Grant is authority for this. It is not known whether Mr. Pierrepont will accept the English mission, but it is believed that he will. Speculation is also afoot here at to who will succeed Minister Orth at Vienna, should he come, as he promises to run for Indiana."

### TRIAL LIST FOR 1st OF MARCH COURT, 1876.

David Harter vs Valentine heirs
Geo A Bayard vs Isaac Houpt
W H Gardener vs J L Cronston
Tonner & Steel use of vs Wm Graham's heirs
Bird Coal & Iron Co vs Wm Holt
R Valentine et al vs Burd Coal & Iron Co
John Hoy vs Wm Holt
M Moyer vs W C Wagner et al
J H Friday vs Lennis ER Co
Jos Stows J M Kepler
Owen McCarm vs Penna RR Co
R H Duncan vs Elias Musser
W P Lucas et ux vs H Hoy's Adm'rs
W L Musser et ux vs J Dinges
First Nat Bank of Bellefte vs C Rote
" " vs J B Williams
Jas Iddings vs Jos Iddings
Owen McCarm vs Penna RR Co
Geo Harpster use of vs D Harpster's ex'rs
Singer M'f'g Co vs W H McCausland

### Trial List for 2nd Week in March.

J H Sands vs Adolp Loeb
David Keller vs L C & S C RR Co
Thos Rhoades et ux vs J Wilkinson
W Harkins Adm'r vs Geo Durst
Jacob Bower vs John Bowersox
Reed Bros & Co vs John F Fowler
M M Musser vs A Stewart
H W Hoover et al vs C Sharrar
N J McCloskey vs Jno Confer
John Withers et ux vs Aaron Meyer et al
W H Wertz vs H J Walker
1st Nat Bank of Bellefte vs B Lauth
C Derr vs Jas McMannus
A Stewart vs E C Humes
Herlacher & Durst vs S Musser
" " vs J K Miller
Glenn & Houser vs Lehigh V Fire Ins. co
F Robb vs McC

# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY 24, FEB. 1876.


### LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEILACKER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

——SALE BILLS printed at the Reporter office, from $2 up to $3.75 for the largest. All kinds of job work done with neatness and despatch. Orders by mail from any part of the county, promptly attended to. Give date and hour of sale and list of articles.

——Go to Rankin's for drugs if you want a fresh and pure article. Bob is an experienced druggist, and you get everything pure of him. Next door to Deichner's gun shop.

——Dr. Runkle has now hung out his shingle in Front st., Philadelphia..... Samuel Flory has broken ground for a new house at Centre Hall.——Prof. Alf. Mover contemplates holding a musical convention and concert in this place in a few weeks.——Sales and big free dinners are all the go now.

——Mr. Charles Bressler, keeper of the first toll-gate, beyond the Fort, met with a painful accident on last Thursday, about 11, a. m. He was on the lott in the old barn near the gate, and a board tilting Mr. Bressler fell headlong into the points of some cultivators and other sharp implements standing below. He received a fearful wound in the head and severe bruises about his body, and had to be carried to the house, when medical aid was sent for.

——The barn of Wm. Bell, near Pleasant Gap, was destroyed by fire, on Saturday afternoon, 12, about 2½ o'clock. There were about 40 bushels of rye, some oats, hay, feed, wagons, plows, gears, &c., in the barn, all of which were burned. Mr. Bell's loss is about $800, with no insurance. The fire was caused by Mr. Bell's little boys, who found some matches on the road as they were driving cattle to water and returning to the barn, the boys lit them not comprehending the danger, causing the straw outside to take fire, which in an instant communicated to the barn. The dwelling house had caught some five or six times, and it was only by the most strenuous exertions that it was saved. Mr. Bell is a son of J. R. Bell of Aaronsburg.

Thanks to P. S. Kerlin for papers.....D. C. Keller shipped two calves last week, 6 months old, that weighed together, 970 pounds. These calves were raised by Mr. John Conley, of this place, and can't be best.....Were glad to have a visit from Mr. M'Farlane of Milroy; also from Van Ormer and Bro.....Still there is mud.....Jno. H. Keller, W. B. Mingle and P. Mersinger profess to be "water smellers," vis forked apple or peach switches; if they all operate at once, might there not be another deluge; we'll be convinced when we "see it."

——The second centennial will be better than the first, as our people will then understand a little better how to get it up. This consolation the Reporter offers for all such as may not find it convenient to attend the first.

——Musical conventions and concerts are as plenty now as brigadier generals were during the war. Penn Hall will have two shortly. Wolf's Store, Zion, Jacksonville, Pine Grove, Pine Hall and half a dozen other towns have had and are yet to have these musical treats. Our county has good musical instructors and some of the best singers.

——Harris township, on 15, elected the following officers: Justice, F. Potter; Judge, W. A. Murry; Inspectors, J. A. Rupp, David Keller; Supervisors, Peter, Kuhn, J. Carper, sr., Overseers, T. F. Riley, L. J. Condo; School Directors, Henry Myers, sr., 1 y, Benj. Stamp 2 y, W. H. Miller 3 y, P. M. Weber 4 y; Assessors, G. W. Williams; Constable, F. Kennedy; Auditors, B. F. Brown 1 y, W. Bradford 2 y, S. R. Wilson; Townclerk, Israel Young.

——Nine head of shoats for sale at P. Kerlin's sale.

——A small leather satchel, containing a pair of silver spectacles and other small articles, was lost about two weeks ago, between Bellefonte and this place. The finder by returning it to Mrs. Bouse of this place, will be suitably rewarded.

——We mentioned, last week, the robbing of Hoffer & Kline's store, at Bellefonte of about $1000 worth of goods. Several arrests have been made since, among which are Jacob Durst, a young fellow by the name of Thompson living in the mountains near Potter's Mills and one Donnelly on suspicion of robbing the Lemont store, and the store of Hoffer & Kline. Some of the goods are supposed to have been secreted in the Seven mountains, where some of the parties arrested have their quarters.

Hoffer & Kline, we are informed, found the greater portion of their goods in a vacant house in Bellefonte.

On last Saturday night the post-office at Pleasant Gap was robbed of about $40 in money.

We are also informed that a plot was formed to rob the 1st National Bank of Bellefonte in which some of the parties arrested for the above robberies are implicated.

A fellow by name of Philips, living near the iron works, has also been arrested for having a hand in these robberies.

The report that Glasgow was arrested and in jail for being concerned in these robberies is not correct—he is still "eight an eight makes all things strait."

We hope the arrests will go on until this entire gang of thieves is safely lodged with sheriff Munson.

——Hurrah for Centennial year! and while we are at it, let us give a cheer for Spigelmyer's Cash Store. Goods sold at Panic prices. His stock is full and complete. Call and see how it is yourself.—Sign of the big Lantern.

——Where the Complete Washer has been exhibited in this town, it has given entire satisfaction. There is positively no humbug about this jewell of a machine. It is cheap, lasting, and can be handled by a child.—We have one in use and would not exchange it for any other. See adv. in another column.

——Penn tp. elected the following officers last week; Town Clerk, Geo. W. Stover: Constable, D Geary; Justice, J H. Reifsnyder; Judge, David Ertle; Inspectors, Jacob Dutweiler and S Gutelius; Assessor, Ph. Kreider; Overseers, Aaron Ulrich and Th. Frank; School Directors, F. Knarr; Jno. Breon; Auditors, A Walter, and Jac. Kerstetter.

——The Silent Feed, for Millburrs, patented by R. B. Van Ormer, of Millintown, Pa." This Feeder is pronounced the best in the world, simple and no mill-owner should be without it. It has been tested and is perfection in every respect, so that a mill will be complete without the Silent Feeder. It can be seen in operation at Campbell's mill, near Millheim, where Mr. J. M. Van Ormer, brother of the above inventor, can be consulted as to the purchase of territory, etc. tf.

### SALES.

Wolf's lots, at Centre Hall, Feb. 26.
Keller Bro's sale, near Centre Hall, March 15.
Jos. K. Moyer's sale, Miles tp., March 16.
M. G. Gray's sale, Ferguson, March 29.
Sale of Daniel Wolf, Haines tp. March 9, farm stock.
A. H. Hosterman's sale, Potter, March 1st.
P. Kerlin's sale, Potter, March 8.
Levi Long's sale, Brushvalley, March 10.
S. H. Bailey's sale, Harris, March 1.

——Our friend Fergy Potter must stand well in Harris,—he was elected Justice without opposition. Thanks to Ike Wemer for the returns.

——Supt. Meyer is endeavoring to raise contributions from the pupils and teachers of the Centre county schools, to be used in furnishing material for the representation of the educational interests of our county. We hope the Superintendent's efforts will not be in vain, and that he will have old Centre make an exhibition of which we can feel proud.

——Joseph Frederick, Chillisquaque township, lost his barn by fire a few days ago. Horses and stock saved, but all the grain and hay were destroyed. Loss, $5,000.

GONE UP.—The private bank of R. B. Caldwell & Co. of Renovo closed on Tuesday morning. The amount of liabilities are variously stated, but as yet there having been no meeting of creditors or statement, opinions are to be taken with due allowance; but the best opinion that we have been able to gather puts the loss down to citizens of Renovo at from $50,000 to $60,000. It is to be hoped that this may prove much too large. A meeting of the creditors was to have taken place last night. Prior to that the bank refused to give any information.—*Cl. Dem.*

For the Reporter.

Report of Hoits H. Low School, Boggs twp, for the month ending February 4th. Whole number in attendance during this month, males 15, females 12, total 27. Average attendance, males 14, females 11, total 25, percentage, males 93, females 92, total 93. The following named were present every day during this month, viz: Wm. Holbrough, John Rickard, Geo. Russell, Geo. Barrett, James Bany, Theodore B ny, Chestie Johnson, Margy Barrett, Jennie McCommings, Margaret Sabel.

O. P. GARVER, Teacher.

"Leap Year!" said he as he threw himself indolently upon the lounge, "Oh, don't I wish I was a pretty, fascinating summer of a girl! I'd have all my clothes cut after the "Domestic Fashions" and just he up the style on. And wouldn't rile on the duds and wear a big bustle! Oh no. Ha! OUCH!" and just here his father, as he had him on by the ear, said, "Young sir, if you don't climb out'n this and make a big bustle in the neighborhood of that wood-pile I'll fix you so's you couldn't wear a bustle for a month."

The "great elm" on Boston Common was blown down on Tuesday last. It suffered severe injuries from gales in 1860 and 1869, but each time recovered its life and vigor. The news of its fall soon circulated around town, and in a very short time a crowd gathered, and even up to midnight there was quite a number of visitors. The usual mania for carrying away portions of the old landmark as curiosities, was exhibited in a large degree, and at the first of the evening the tree began to vanish with amazing rapidity; but later a guard of police was stationed there to prevent any part of it being taken. The tree was very rotten, and its trunk and larger limbs looked like drain or sewer pipes, so hollow were they. The tree is represented upon the oldest map of the town known to exist, which was engraved in the year 1722; and then was of sufficient size to have attained distinction. It is reasonable to believe that it was growing before the arrival of the first colonists. Probably it was growing in 1630. Upon its limbs it is supposed that some of the early executions on the old colony took place, and it is certain that during the Revolutionary struggles of America this tree was one of the places of constant resort of the Sons of Liberty, who frequently caused it to be illuminated with lanterns on evenings of rejoicing and on festal occasions. It also served the purpose of popular feeling and indignation, for many has been the tory who has been hung in effigy from its branches. Perhaps on this account it acquired the name "Liberty Tree," which it bore in 1774. The first measurement of the great tree of which any account was made was taken in 1825. The dimensions were as follows: Height, 65 feet; circumference, 31 feet 8 inches, 2 feet 6 inches from the ground, and the branches extended in diameter 85 feet. It was as handsome in form as large in size and venerable in age. Later measurements, in 1844, showed that the tree had not ceased to grow.

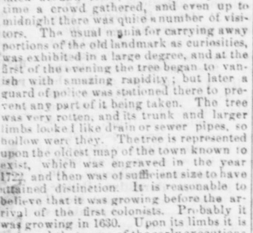
WANAMAKER & BROWN.—The largest clothing house in America is that of the firm whose name heads this notice and is located at Sixth and Market streets, Phila. Read what they say in their advertisement on the second page of this paper. They will do all they promise, and will give each purchaser a guarantee that their goods are sold as low as possible, and then will take them back inside of ten days if unworn and the customer is not satisfied with them.

——JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting on the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. One door east of Weiser's smith shop. 21 oct 6m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Hannah Dauberman, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JOHN JORDAN,
J. S. DAUBERMAN,
17 feb. 6t. Executors.

FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers for rent a very fine Store Room & Dwelling House, at Sinking Creek Mills Potter twp., one mile west of Centre Hill. The stand is one of the best in the valley. For further particulars inquire of PETER RUBLE,
10 feb 2m. Centre Hill, Pa.

### THE COMPLETE WASHER!




The above cut represents the Complete Washer, fitted to a tub, with the tub cut out to show how it is fastened for use.

**OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.**

The Complete Washer was patented, May 28, 18-2, and since its introduction it has proved the

**One Thing Needful.**

THE COMPLETE
WASHER WILL WASH A
CARPET OR BED QUILT OR A
**Fine Lace Curtain or Collar.**
It will wash clean any article that can be washed by hand in half the time and with half the labor. It is

**SO DURABLE**

that the Manufacturers do not hesitate to Warrant it for Five Years. The Machines are Manufactured by F. F. ADAMS & CO., at Erie, Pa. *IT WILL*

**SAVE ITS COST**

in a short time, both in labor and wear of clothing. The machines can be seen at Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall, Pa. 17 feb tf.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE COUNTY from Jan. 1st, 1875, to Jan. 1, 1876:

JOHN B. MITCHELL, Treasurer, of Centre county.

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| Jan. 1, 1876. | | |
| To outstanding taxes | | $39,304 45 |
| To amount assessed for 1875 | 34,691 51 | |
| To amount received from commissioners Centre county | 5,440 18 | |
| To amount received from Unseated Lands | 3 30 | |
| To amount received from redemption Unseated Lands | 92 30 | |
| To amn't transferred from Military fund | 94 91 | |
| To amn't balance due Treasurer | 3,048 99 | —$82,976 89 |
| Jan. 1, 1876. | CR | |
| By amount balance Jan. 1, 1875 | $ 6,126 31 | |
| By amn't outstanding taxes Jan 1, 1876 | 37,937 96 | |
| By amn't warrants paid by Treasurer | 34,385 97 | |
| By amn't transferred to atty's for collection | 375 41 | |
| By amn't exonerations & commission allowed collectors | 2,141 21 | |
| By amn't stationery for Treasurers office | 10 00 | |
| By amn't Treasurers salary | 2,000 00 | —$82,976 89 |
| By bal. due Treas'r | | $3,048 99 |

JOHN B. MITCHELL, Treasurer, in account with Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| Jan. 1, 1876. | | |
| To am't outstanding taxes at last settlement | $5,442 78 | |
| To am't assessed for 1875 | 3,806 80 | |
| To am't received from commissioners Centre county | 3,571 62 | |
| To amount charged back at last settlement | 1,181 43 | —$14,002 63 |
| Jan. 1, 1876. | CR | |
| By amount bal. at last settlement | $1,024 03 | |
| By am't outstanding Jan 1, 1876 | 5,618 13 | |
| By am't State Treasurers receipts | 5,300 83 | |
| By am't transferred to atty's for collection | 430 77 | |
| By amount exonerations & commissions allowed collectors | 369 34 | |
| By am't Treasurers commissions | 98 67 | |
| By amount bal. in hands of Treasurer | 1,160 83 | —$14,002 63 |
| To balance at settlement due State Jan. 1, 1876 | | $1,160 83 |

MILITIA FUND.

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| Jan 1, 1876. | | |
| To am't outstanding taxes Jan 1, 1875 | $366 76 | —$366 76 |
| Jan 1, 1876. | CR | |
| By am't outstanding taxes Jan 1, 1875 | $134 88 | |
| By am't transferred to atty's for collection | 85 56 | |
| By am't exonerations & commissions allowed collectors | 46 42 | |
| By am't Treasurer's commissions | 4 99 | —$366 76 |

RELIEF FUND.

| | DR. | |
|---|---|---|
| Jan 1, 1876 | | |
| To am't outstanding at last settlement | $26 15 | —$26 15 |
| Jan 1, 1876 | CR | |
| By amount transferred to attorney for collection | $26 15 | —$26 15 |

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the above accounts of John B. Mitchell, Treasurer of said county, and find them correct.

Witness our hands and seals this 5th day of January, A. D., 1876.

WM. M'FARLANE, (Seal.)
A. J. GRIEST, (Seal.) } Aud'rs
J. M. GILLILAND, (Seal.)

EXPENDITURES.

Commissioners Pay.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A. C. Hinton on account of service | $ 767 53 | |
| S Gramley on account of service | 281 85 | |
| J N Hall on account of service | 484 00 | —$ 1,533 38 |

Commissioners Clerk.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| R. H. Forster for services | $ 625 18 | |
| " " " | 599 60 | —$ 1,224 87 |

Jury Commissioners.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| M. Grove for services | $ 33 25 | |
| B Ligget on account of services | 3 78 | |
| R H Forster services as clerk 1874 | 80 00 | |
| R H Forster services as clerk 1875 | 40 00 | |
| J S Barnhart services as clerk 1875 | 40 00 | —$ 197 03 |

County Auditors.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A J Griest for services | $ 30 00 | |
| S Frank " " | 30 00 | |
| A Rearick " " | 30 00 | |
| Jas F Weaver for services as clerk | 25 00 | —$ 115 00 |

Improvement & Repairs.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Galbraith & White plumbing at jail | $ 19 40 | |
| Dan'l Derr repairs at gas fixtures | 14 13 | |
| Wilson & Hicks stoves & hardware | 99 88 | |
| Jno D Lieb lumber for C. House | 41 46 | |
| H Hoffman work at C H and jail | 63 54 | |
| J & J Harris hardware for C House | 18 88 | |
| J McDermot repairs at C H steps & jail | 51 50 | |
| Jno Mallory repairs at C H and jail | 13 50 | |
| A Sussman matting C H | 75 99 | |
| W W Wetzler spouting at C H | 65 75 | |
| B Galbraith repairs at C H | 14 00 | |
| W S Galbraith plumbing at jail | 5 00 | |
| John Bradley repairs to gas lamp post and lamp | 6 25 | —$ 508 02 |

Ordinary Expenses.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Nora McAllister washing for prisoners | $ 94 50 | |
| Rob M'Knight gas for C H and jail | 283 20 | |
| J R & C T Alexander coal for C H and jail | 566 22 | |
| J H Dobbins for medical service for prisoners 1874 | 90 00 | |
| J H Dobbins for medical service for prisoners 1875 | 65 00 | |
| J Zeller & Son medicine for prisoners | 3 90 | |
| J C Williams medicine for prisoners | 6 40 | |
| B Galbraith on acc't services as janitor | 340 00 | |
| D S Keller for Agricultural Society | 100 00 | |
| Western Penitent'y keeping convicts | 415 16 | |
| Insane hospital Danville for insane | 1,509 09 | |
| Jurors pay | 4,549 73 | |
| Assessors for assessing & registering | 2,104 82 | |
| Road views | 265 69 | |
| Election expenses | 1,731 07 | |
| Refunding Unseated Land | 161 96 | |
| Redemption " " | 180 75 | |
| Refunding taxes overpaid | 219 77 | |
| Constables pay | 326 71 | |
| Tipstaves pay | 228 61 | |
| B Galbraith Court crier | 122 00 | |
| J H Vosburg Court reporter | 510 00 | |
| Insurance on public buildings | 169 00 | |
| Bridge views | 13 65 | |
| County bridges | 578 65 | |
| State tax paid | 3,571 62 | |
| Commission on collections | 99 18 | |
| Commissioners notes paid | 1,896 50 | |
| Interest on notes & bonds | 2,720 39 | |
| Commission on Lunacy | 19 23 | |
| Commonwealth costs paid | 3,717 35 | |
| Scalp premiums | 782 70 | |
| Teachers institute | 155 34 | |
| Premiums paid collectors | 40 00 | |
| Inqueston dead bodies | 56 08 | |
| Aaron Williams Prothonotary bill rendered | 321 60 | |
| J S Barnhart counsel fee & com. 1873 | 72 25 | |
| A O Furst att'y fee Penn tp. road case | 30 00 | |
| Sam'l Brugger plans & specifications for bridges | 35 00 | |
| A O Furst att'y fee defence jury com. | 50 00 | |
| McAllister & Beaver att'y fee defence jury com | 50 00 | |
| D F Fortney att'y fee com. vs L Gonier | 20 00 | |
| W J Kelsh att'y fee com. vs Cregey | 5 00 | |
| G W Spangler examining Potter tp. assess book | 4 00 | |
| Sam'l Gilliland expense dividing Ferguson twp | 9 20 | |
| S T Gray expenses dividing Ferguson twp | 15 00 | |
| N J Mitchell expense running line Howard & Boggs | 26 50 | |
| D Z Kline expense running line Howard & Boggs | 8 90 | |
| Lyon & Co. mdse. for prisoners | 2 28 | |
| B F Shaffer on acc't Adams Express Co. freight on books & blanks | 1 42 | |
| Dan'l Imler for wood C H & jail | 8 00 | |
| James Slacker for wood C H & jail | 2 50 | |
| S Saxton for wood C H and jail | 2 00 | |
| Henry Derr nursing sick prisoner | 4 00 | |
| J T Johnston postage &c | 29 36 | |
| H Y Stitzer stationery | 63 47 | |
| Commissioner's expense attending to county bridges | 37 00 | |
| Commissioner's expense putting out assess books duplicates & election papers | 53 00 | |
| Conny & Schrock removing ashes from C H & jail | 7 50 | |
| Jno McDermot removing ashes from C H and jail | 23 17 | |
| John H Morrison books Register's office | 30 05 | |
| S F Shugert deed book Rec'rs office | 20 00 | |
| A Williams docket Prothonot'y office | 20 00 | |
| D M Wagner & Son index for prisoners | 23 00 | |
| W Potter cutting wood C H | 3 00 | |
| J S Barnhart services preparing statistics for State department | 75 00 | |
| J F Sheop conveying Leidigh to asylum | 34 10 | |
| E H Carr conveying A Partridge to asylum | 70 00 | |
| Mary Nesbit cleaning office &c | 3 00 | |
| Bellefonte Press Co. binding old assess books | 3 50 | |
| F Miller service cleaning arbitration room | 4 00 | |
| Jacob Schrom binding, mending | 1 25 | |
| Philip Williams expense on duplicate | 2 00 | |
| S T Forster expense on assess books | 8 75 | |
| M G Ryman fee for C H | 1 00 | |
| J H Rankin service clerk election returns | 5 00 | |
| J W Gephart service clerk, elec. returns | 5 00 | |
| D W Kline overseer election Huston tp | 6 00 | |
| Order of court, acc't of 1874 paid | | |
| Printing Bills. | | |
| P Gray Meek bal. 1874 | $124 25 | |
| " " " 1875 | 847 60 | |
| F Kurtz account printing | 215 00 | |
| G W Foot account printing | 194 40 | |
| E T Shaw advertising account printing | 169 80 | —$ 1,551 05 |
| Total expenditures | | $34,385 97 |

B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff, in account with Centre county:

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| Feb. 27, 1865. | | |
| To cash on account | $ 200 00 | |
| To 16 shares stock B. E. N. & B. Pennsylvania Turn pike Co | 80 00 | |
| To bal. | 2,004 13 | —$2,284 13 |
| | CR | |
| By boarding prisoners as per bill | $940 00 | |
| By receiving & discharging prisoners | 58 00 | |
| By bal. com. costs for years 1873 & 1874 | 148 09 | |
| By com. costs 1875 | 55 50 | |
| By summoning jurors & returning venire | 297 00 | |
| By conveying 10 convicts to penitentiary | 650 00 | |
| By notifying jurors not to attend Oct. court | 10 00 | |
| By mdse. for jail and prisoners | 52 17 | |
| By costs on inquisitions Habeas Corpus, rules to show cause, citations, bench warrants &c., &c | 73 37 | —$ 2 284 13 |
| Jan 1, 1876. By bal. | $2,004 13 | |

STATE OF PA., } ss.
CENTRE CO. }

We the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships, and county and township offices," we met at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte, on the first Monday in January, 1876, and did audit and settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement. In witness whereof we have hereto set our hands and seals this 15th day of Jan A. D. 1876.

WM. M'FARLANE, (Seal.)
A. J. GRIEST, (Seal.) } Aud'rs.
J. M. GILLILAND, (Seal.)

CENTRE COUNTY, SS:

We the undersigned Commissioners of Centre county do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county from the first day of January, 1875, to the first day of January, A. D., 1876.

Attest: A. C. HINTON,
J. S. BARNHART. SAM'L GRAMLEY,
Commissioners.

OUTSTANDING TAX DUE BY COLLECTORS, Jan. 1, 1876:

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| 1871. | | |
| H Carlton, Bellefonte | $ 207 28 | |
| A J Hassinger, Benner | 287 32 | |
| John Minich, Gregg | 160 26 | |
| Jno Shaffer, Walker | 636 26 | —$ 991 12 |
| 1872. | | |
| Wm Riddles, Philipsburg | 63 69 | |
| Thos Marshal, Benner | 24 20 | |
| Jno Ward, Halfmoon | 256 97 | |
| David Robb, Liberty | 13 52 | |
| Geo Stover, Potter | 128 18 | |
| Jas Gates, Snow Shoe | 324 79 | —$ 811 35 |
| 1873. | | |
| C Brown, Bellefont | 360 76 | |
| D B Malone, Boggs | 248 91 | |
| Albert Hoy Furguson | 78 85 | |
| L C Barick, Marion | 305 07 | |
| Joseph Ross, Spring | 162 07 | |
| W Riddles, Philipsburg | 453 50 | —$ 1,609 16 |
| Jos Fox, Bellefonte | 1,425 10 | |
| W Riddles, Philipsburg | 957 54 | |
| E H Carr, Milesburg | 25 45 | |
| J W M'Iwain, Howard borough | 53 84 | |
| D Lohr, Benner | 736 58 | |
| R B Poorman, Boggs | 542 04 | |
| F Carson, Burnside | 37 34 | |
| F Kierchoff, Curtin | 181 57 | |
| G W McWilliams, Ferguson | 464 76 | |
| S B Wilson, Harris | 395 06 | |
| W T Leathers, Howard | 432 90 | |
| W Cross, Halfmoon | 175 68 | |
| W W Spangler, Liberty | 490 90 | |
| Perry Condo, Marion | 258 17 | |
| M Kerstetter, Penn | 142 95 | |
| R M'Cormick, Potter | 567 81 | |
| H B Wilcox, Rush | 820 51 | |
| D H Yeager, S. Shoe | 165 99 | |
| J Ross, Spring | 794 05 | |
| M Shaffer, Walker | 134 15 | |
| E Turner, Worth | 70 97 | —$ 9,104 46 |
| 1875. | | |
| C Brown, Bellefonte | 1,803 08 | |
| A J Graham, Philipsburg | 653 34 | |
| J P Shope, Milesburg | 356 35 | |
| W Allison, Howard boro | 237 06 | |
| E Lucas, Unionville | 112 86 | |
| A J Tate, Benner | 1,448 32 | |
| H L Barnhart, Boggs | 1,055 69 | |
| J B Newcomer, Burnside | 206 08 | |
| J T Lucas, Curtin | 215 74 | |
| D Kreps, Ferguson | 2,408 44 | |
| H Duck, Gregg | 2,446 19 | |
| T W Hosterman, Haines | 1,615 37 | |
| M Hess, Harris | 3,0.0 99 | |
| Jno M Kline, Howard | 512 43 | |
| W Kline, Huston | 429 00 | |
| J H Griffin, Halfmoon | 1615 31 | |
| C A Curter, Liberty | 527 65 | |
| Perry Condo, Marion | 1,232 12 | |
| R Small, Miles | 1 194 20 | |
| W Tressler, Patton | 809 00 | |
| A Harter, Penn | 1,310 40 | |
| J M Gilliland, Potter | 3,470 25 | |
| J H Griffin, Halfmoon | 1615 31 | |
| Jas Watson, S Shoe | 399 57 | |
| Jno Sweeny, Spring | 1,908 05 | |
| S Hoover, Taylor | 227 68 | |
| W Spotts, Union | 104 48 | |
| Jesse Swarts, Walker | 1,732 09 | |
| P Williams, Worth | 273 13 | —$31,174 88 |
| | | $43,609 07 |
| In hands of att'ys for collection | | 1,915 80 |
| | | $45,606 86 |

FINANCIAL EXHIBIT OF CENTRE COUNTY.

| | DR | |
|---|---|---|
| Jan 1, 1876. | | |
| To notes and bonds due sundry persons | $47,414 42 | |
| To balance due J. B. Mitchel at settlement | 882 91 | |
| To balance due B. F. Shaffer at settlement | 2,004 13 | |
| To balance due A. Hinton commissioner service | 95 47 | |
| To balance due S. Gramley collection service | 305 65 | |
| To balance due J. N. Hall commissioner service | 8 00 | |
| To balance due com. clerk | 48 89 | |
| To balance B Galbraith janitor | 290 00 | |
| To F Kurtz, printing | 74 00 | |
| To balance Dr. J H Dobbins medical service | 35 00 | |
| To balance | 76 89 | —$51,235 86 |
| Jan 1 1876. | CR | |
| By amount outstanding taxes | $43,090 93 | |
| By amount outstanding taxes unseated Lands | 4, 500 00 | |
| By amount notes held by commissioners | 570 00 | |
| By amount in hands of officers for col. | 1,915 89 | |
| By am't due from boro's & townships for keeping insane in asylum | 558 50 | —$51,235 86 |
| By bal in favor county | Jan 1, 1876 | $76 89 |

The following amounts have been paid by collectors since settlement:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1871 | |
| John Minich, Gregg | Paid in full |
| Joseph Shaffer, Walker | $ 206 91 |
| 1872 | |
| Thos Marshall, Benner | 7 25 |
| 1873 | |
| L C Barick, Marion | 55 00 |
| Dan'l Malone, Boggs | 92 08 |
| Albert Hoy, Ferguson | Paid in full |
| Wm Riddles, Philipsburg | 175 00 |
| 1874 | |
| J W McWilliams, Ferguson | 95 00 |
| David Lohr, Benner | 3 00 |
| Joseph Ross, Spring | 200 00 |
| Elias Turner, Worth | 20 00 |
| John McIlvain, Howard boro | 20 00 |
| Michael Shaffer, Walker | 27 25 |
| F Kirchoff, Curtin | 25 00 |
| R B Poorman, Boggs | 105 08 |
| W W Spangler, Liberty | 47 25 |
| Perry Condo, Marion | 194 9 |
| S B Wilson, Harris | 125 7 |
| Joseph Fox, Bellefonte | 451 08 |
| W T Leathers, Howard | 25 00 |
| Wm Cross, Halfmoon | 74 25 |
| 1875 | |
| Thomas Hosterman, Haines | Paid in full |
| Michael Hess, Harris | 1,057 08 |
| John Sweeny, Spring | 347 00 |
| Jesse Swartz, Walker | 460 25 |
| Wm Tressler, Patton | 183 40 |
| D W Kline, Huston | 95 00 |
| J H Griffin, Halfmoon | 160 00 |
| A Harter, Penn | 500 00 |
| John M. Kline, Howard | 125 68 |
| S Small, Miles | 356 42 |
| B E Duck, Gregg | 1,527 89 |
| W Allison, jr., Howard boro | 58 00 |
| Philip Williams, Worth | 62 00 |
| James Watson, Snow Shoe | 64 35 |
| Sam'l Hoover, Taylor | 50 00 |
| J M Gilliland, Potter | 1, 726 88 |
| David Krebs, Ferguson | 851 72 |
| John T Lucas, Curtin | 45 00 |
| A J Tate, Benner | 795 00 |
| C Brown, Bellefonte | 165 00 |
| E T Shope, Milesburg | 44 65 |
| Wm Spotts, Union | 50 00 |
| E M Lucas, Unionville | 86 00 |

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 13.—The fast line on the Pennsylvania Central railroad, which left Harrisburg at 5 p. m. and was due at Johnstown at 11 40 p. m. last night, ran into a slide a short distance east of Johnstown, wrecking the engine and setting fire to the train, destroying the entire train with the exception of one sleeping car.

The most singular feature of the accident was that none of the passengers or train hands received any injuries with the exception of Wm. Able, the baggage master who was considerably bruised.

### MARRIAGES.

On the 11th, inst. at the Luth. Parsonage in Hublersburg by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Geo. Geistwite to Miss Maggie A. Dorman both of near Aaronsburg Pa.

### DEATHS.

In Dacotah, Ill., Feb 4. 1876, of appoplexy, Catherine Cryder, wife of Wm. Cryder, formerly of Nittany Valley, Clinton county, Pa., aged 54 years and 4 days.

On 16 of Jan., in Potter twp, of dropsy and heart disease, Mrs. Polly Flisher, wife of Daniel Flisher, aged 64 years.

On 15, inst, at Nittany Hall, of consumption, Mrs. Elizabeth Reber, wife of Jacob Reber and mother of W. F. Reber Esq. of Bellefonte, aged 55 years, 5 months and 13 days.

### MARKETS.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Wheat $1 20
Clover Seed $7 00 to $7 50.
Beef $5 to $6,50 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45
Rye 65c
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—Petroleum nominal; refined, 13¼a13½c; crude, 10½c. Flour quiet but firm; western family $5 75a6 62½; Pennsylvania $6a6 75; high grades, $7a8; wheat steady; Pennsylvania red, $1 38a1 42½. Corn slow to move; yellow, 54½a56c. Oats rather weak; white, 46a50c; provisions active and strong; mess pork, $21 75a22. Lard 13½ a13½; whiskey, $1 11.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White 47 best $1 20 Red 115....Rye 80 new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90 70....Cloverseed ..5,50 .....Potatoes ..70 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

——The celebrated Australian Diamond Pebble spectacles, are superior to the ordinary glass spectacle, affording relief to the eyes, and suited for all ages, are sold by M. Straus, Bellefonte, Pa. 16dec3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob From late of Centre Hall, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHANNON,
Feb 3 6t. Admr.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! AT

**Wolf's Old Stand.**

**Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!**

**ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!**

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

**READY - MADE CLOTHING**

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

| | |
|---|---|
| *Good Cassimere Suits,* | $10 00 |
| *Good Cassimere Coats,* | $5 00 |

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

*Remember, we have but one price for everyone.*

WM. WOLF.

### Don't Buy

A

**HARD COAL BASE BURNER**

HEATING STOVE! until you have examined the

HOME DELIGHT!

THE

**Best & Handsomest**

STOVE IN THE MARKET.

Call and see them at the Store of

**J. A. BEESMAN,**
CENTRE HALL, PA.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap and of the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen and Bathroom, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

For sale at Philadelphia, by KOONS & RUOFF, 202 North Delaware Avenue and by grocers generally, and at Scesler's grocery. Nov 11. 6m.

**Simon Haines,**

CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of

**Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.**

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

**Undertaking,**

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

J. HARRIS. J. D. SHUGERT. J. A. BEAVE
JOHN HOFFER. PETER HOFFER.

**Pennsylvalley Banking Co.**

CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and
Coupons

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

**BEATTY PIANO!**

THE BEST IN USE. Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

**W. A. CURRY,**

**Boot & Shoe

## HEART-BREAK.

BY HEINE.

If little flowers knew it,
The sorrow on my heart,
Their tears with mine would rue it,
And less would be the smart.

If nightingales could know it,
My trouble and my grief,
They would sing me to undo it—
A musical relief.

The golden stars and tender,
If they could know my pain,
Would step from out their splendor,
To bring me peace again.

They know it by no token—
One only knows—and she
Herself it is has broken
And torn my heart from me.

### Getting A Lift.

"And wha kens, Marjory, by that time somebody may gie us a lift."

Marjory shook her pretty head. She had not just now her lover's hopefulness; but she smiled, as she always did, at his Scotch accent, glancing up archly, and the shake of the head was not very discouraging.

The two were standing before that mossy little cottage at the corner of the lane, just where the sweeping shadows of the great elm flickered over it. This cottage was Marjory's day-dream—a tiny, cozy, flower-clad day-dream, with a good substantial wall and a vine-covered hedge about it. In that distant future when she and Adam should be forehanded enough to wed, she liked to fancy herself mistress of this pretty cot tage, going in and out of the sunny porch, or waiting for Adam of a summer evening down at the little gate under the elm. The place belonged to Squire Acton upon the hill, but the squire was away and the place unoccupied, and Marjory was at full liberty, therefore, to tenant it with a dream. She never passed the cozy little nest without a longing glance thitherward.

The "by that time" of which Adam spoke was long in coming, and to Marjory it seemed somehow this morning farther off than ever.

Adam, the sturdy young Scotsman, saw no cause cause for despair in this new country, with its fertile soil and sunshine. He was a gardener, known in all the region for his skill and thrift, and he trusted to shape the future with his own strong hands. Yet to be owner of a pretty place like that, with its low eaves, its shell-bordered path, and its elm shadow, was a thing worth dreaming about, and he let Marjory have her pretty dream.

"It's no unlike the wee bit place at hame," said Adam, eyeing it with a lingering glance as he turned to the road.

"Well, well, go your ways, Adam," said Marjory. "Its long past noon, and I've to stop down the lane with this basket for Widow Gray."

And Adam, lifting the basket over the stile for her, went his way, whistling thoughtfully.

Slowly Marjory passed up the lane with her basket, summer odors about her, and summer blossoms every where shedding their shell-like petals in a fragrant snow-fall, not whiter nor sweeter than the clean linen she was carrying to the Widow Gray; for Marjory was a capital work-woman, if she did dream over her tasks now and then.

The basket was refilled from the widow's garden with a goodly freight of vegetables for the houseful of youngsters for whom the young girl was purveyor, and the afternoon shadows were lengthening as patient Mrrjory went her way up the lane once more. She paused a moment at the stile to rest. Over the summer fields a soft, hazy sunlight fell; the meadows were golden: a veil of impalpable mist hung in the drowsy air. Marjory lingered, with her red hood thrown back over her shoulders, looking wistfully yet wearily at the scene. Her eye wandered to the hills lying afar off, fleeeting cloud and shifting shadow flecking them. How distant they seemed, yet how near and familiar! She had never visited them, though they seemed so near. All her life had lain along the beaten track of household ways—the elder sister patiently caring for the old folks and the little ones.

Never, in her remembrance, had there happened to Marjory such a longing for a holiday, such a weariness of the old familiar duties, as now, when, setting down her laden basket, she leaned upon the stile, and shading her eyes with her hand, looked down the winding road. It was all so balmy, and so quiet. Now and then a laborer with his rake on his shoulder plodded homeward, nodding to her as he passed, or a creaking farm wagon, with its sleepy oxen, toiled up the rise; and presently the rerose a sun-lit cloud of dust a little distance off, and through it came the twinkling of red-spoked slender wheels—a pretty vehicle appeared, and a young gentleman driving. Marjory wondered how it would feel to be sweeping along the road like that, with no burdens to carry, and such a fleet little pony. At that moment—could she believe it?—that pretty equipage paused in the road, that swift little pony stood stamping impatiently, and a pleasant voice said,

"Shall I give you a lift?"

Marjory looked at the questioner, doubtful if she were not really dreaming. There sat the vision, spruce, smiling, and holding out its gloved hands to help her in with her basket. Marjory felt herself dusty and untidy in the contrast. This might be the young squire, who was coming home to live, she had heard; but she smiled a shy smile as she found herself actually lifted to the vacant seat, and the young man thought he had never seen any thing quite so bright and summer-like as that smile. He wondered if all country girls were like this, with such beaming eyes and sun-tinted cheeks; and as they rode along he chatted pleasantly, just to evoke that smile again. How fresh and uncontaminated and full of rare sweetness might not such a girl be, brought up in the woods, and breathing in their clean, clear air! He was tired of city people. City people, both men and women, were so conventional—impossible to do any thing out of the habitual routine in the city. Now a man ought to do some good in the world. He had often thought it his duty to strike out in a new path, and break through old usages. All the men of his family had married fashionable women; they had wealth, they had position; but not one of them had a smile like that. Now a bright cheery hearth, with a pleasant face beside it—that might incite a man to do something worth while with his life. Such a girl as this, now—

Marjory, sittting by his side, blushed as she rode along, seeing all the homely familiar things from a grand distance, and fancying herself a lady riding into town with a gay gallant beside her.

"What is the prettiest place hereabout?" asked the squire, rousing from his reverie. And Marjory told him of the little cottage under the elm—that was the prettiest place of all.

So they rode along till they came in sight of the grand house on the hill—a big brown house, with a great carriage way and a row of tall poplars. Near the south gate stood the conservatory and hot-houses. The glass doors were open. The scent of rare exotics floated on the air, mingled with the earthy odor of the garden mould. The sun was setting behind the poplars, flushing everything with rose-color.

"Prettier than this?" asked the squire.

How would you like to live *here?*"

Ah, to live in a place like this, with a gardener to work for you, and to bow to the dust as he brought you a bouquet of those wonderful flowers! Marjory did not answer immediately, for at that moment a man in ragged straw hat, at work in the beds, lifted up his heated face, and touched that ragged straw hat to the squire. His eye lit up when he saw Marjory. It was Adam.

"Thank ye, squire, for gieing the lassie a lift," he said, coming forward. "I'll e'en tak' the basket, and walk the rest o' the way wi' her."

The young squire woke up. What strange distinctions there are in life, to be sure! Here was a girl whom he had actually been contemplating in the light of a wife. In his musing he had dressed her like a queen, and had seen her sweep gracefully in at the wide portal of his mansion. But on the threshold of that door her own familiar friend, it seemed, must pause, humble and hatless. He could not make a place for Adam; he could not imagine Adam in a drawing-room. Adam's sturdy boots and brawny figure were not exactly the stuff that dreams were made of. And, as I have said, the squire woke up.

"We have had a very pleasant ride," he said, as, setting Marjory and her basket down, he bowed and drove on to the stable. And as he went he thought to himself that it was all well enough to talk philosophy and dream poetry, but when things came to the practical test, you must give day-dreams the go-by.

But when Marjory's wedding-day came at last, and the little cottage was hers by his own gift, it must have been gratifying to him to know that he had fulfilled her day-dreams at least, if not his own, in "giving her a lift."

### Why and When Lamps Explode.

All explosions of coal oil lamps are caused by the vapor or gas that collects in the space above the oil. When full of oil, of course, a lamp contains no gas; but immediately on lighting the lamp, consumption of oil begins, soon leaving a space for gas, which commences to form as the lamp warms up, and, after burning a short time, sufficient gas will accumulate to form an explosion. The gas in a lamp will explode only when ignited. In this respect it is like gunpowder. Cheap or inferior oil is always the most dangerous.

The flame is communicated to the gas in the following manner: The wick-tube in all lamp-burners is made larger than the wick which is to pass through it. It would not do to have the wick tightly in the burner; on the contrary, it is essential that it move up and down with perfect ease. In this way it is unavoidable that space in the tube is left along the sides of the wick sufficient for the flame from the burner to pass down into the lamp and explode the gas.

Many things may occur to cause the flame to pass down the wick and explode the lamp. The *Scientific American* says:

1. A lamp may be standing on a table or mantle, and a slight puff of air from the open window, or sudden opening of a door, may cause an explosion.

2. A lamp may be taken up quickly from a table or mantle and instantly explode.

3. A lamp is taken into an entry where there is a strong draught, or out of doors, and an explosion ensues.

4. A lighted lamp is taken up a flight of stairs, or is raised quickly to place it on the mantel, resulting in an explosion. In all these cases the mischief is done by the air movement—either by suddenly checking the draught, or forcing air down the chimney against the flame.

5. Blowing down the chimney to extinguish the light is a frequent cause of explosion.

6. Lamp explosions have been caused by using a chimney broken off at the top, or one that has a piece broken out, whereby the draught is variable and the flame unsteady.

7. Sometimes a thoughtless person puts a small sized wick in a large burner, thus leaving a considerable space along the edges of the wick.

8. An old burner, with its air draughts clogged up, which by right should be thrown away, is sometimes continued in use, and the final result is an explosion.

### Assisting at an Eclipse.

The Chinese view an eclipse with wonder, mingled to a great extent with fear and terror, and most of them take some steps to aid the sun or moon, as the case may be, in the hour of need, the principal agents employed being, of course, gongs and gunpowder, without which no ceremonial observance of any kind is complete. The officials of their several yamens (official residences) go through a regular set ceremonial on these occasions. They call to their aid of Taoist priests, and an incense vase, and a pair of large candlesticks, containing red candles for luck, are placed on a table in the hua-ting, or audience hall, but sometimes in the court in front of it. When the eclipse is beginning, the red candles are lighted, and the official enters, dressed in his robes of state. He takes some lighted incense-sticks in both hands, and bows low in front of the table, waving the incense about according to custom before placing it in the vase. He next proceeds to perform the ceremony of the "kow," or knock-head, kneeling down thrice, and knocking his head nine times on the ground. He then gets up, and huge gongs and drums are beaten to frighten the devouring monster away; and finally the priests march round the table in solemn procession, repeating certain prescribed formulas in a sing-song tone, until the termination of the eclipse. The officials are of course always supposed to be successful in their endeavors to rescue the sun and moon from their perilous position, and the ignorant masses in China fully believe that the happy result is brought about by the ceremonies just described. —[*All the Year Round.*

### The Song of the Shirt.

An anecdote, which Mark Lemon loved to tell, related to the period when Tom Hood became a contributor to *Punch*. Looking over his letters one morning, he opened an envelope inclosing a poem which the writer said had been rejected by three contemporaries. If not thought available for *Punch*, he begged the editor, whom he knew but slightly, to consign it to the waste-paper basket, as the author was "sick at the sight of it." The poem was signed "Tom," and the lines were entitled "The Song of the Shirt." The work was altogether different from anything that had ever appeared in *Punch*, and was considered so much out of keeping with the spirit of the periodical that at the weekly meeting its publication was opposed by several members of the staff. Mark Lemon was so firmly impressed not only with the beauty of the work, but with its suitability for the paper, that he used by his first decision and published it. By a letter written by Tom Hood to Mark Lemon, which we have for the moment mislaid, it appears that the question of illustrating the poem was entertained and discussed. The lines, however, were published without illustration, except that humorous border of grotesque figures which made up "Punch's Procession" on Dec. 16, 1843. "The Song of the Shirt" trebled the sale of the paper and created a profound sensation throughout Great Britian.—*London Society.*

### Whales at Bay.

As soon as all had taken their seats, says a writer, describing the scene, in the *St. James Magazine*, we rowed off silently, with double-banked oars. Five large boats were all we could man, as many of the fishermen had gone to the banks in the morning; though their brown sails were in sight, time did not allow of their recall. Our armament was most ludicrous; beside guns, we carried axes, lances, old swords, and several kettles for making a noise with. Several were busy improvising a formidable weapon by fastening scythe blades to short poles; one man, called while mowing, sat in the bow, holding his scythe.

As we left the cove the women kept calling after us, and wishing good luck, and then hurried to the cliffs, where they watched the progress of the chase. Making a long detour, the boats were quietly formed in a semi-circle to seaward of the dark group, which appeared unconscious of our approach; as soon as all were placed, the leader fired a gun, and we bore down upon the whales with all speed, shouting and splashing the water. A movement is seen among the whales, dark forms disappear and presently emerge again; they move slowly at first, then increasing their speed rush in a foaming crowd toward the shore.

We follow at our utmost speed, regardless of the spray that dashes over the boat. Suddenly the fish pause, feeling, perhaps, by instinct, that they are getting into shoal water, they turn, seem to deliberate and select the weakest spot for a charge; our speed is slackened, and all prepare for a struggle. After a moment's pause, headed by the largest of the herd, they rushed at my boat which happened to be in the centre of the line. On they came, raising a wall of foam, behind which are dimly seen arched backs and agitated fins; we shout, fire our guns, throw stones, and dash the oars in the water. They hesitate; a few plunge under the boat; I feel their backs scrape against the keel as we are thrown over and half filled with water from a gigantic fish; terrified and spouting blood, the whale rushes back into the herd, and heads for the shore in his blind agony.

We redouble our exertions, and the fish, finally yielding, follow their wounded companion and fling themselves on the shore, where they lie wallowing in the shallow water. With a cry of triumph borne back from the women who stood on the cliff, dancing and waving their arms in delight at the prospect of an abundant winter supply of food, all the boats rowed for the shore, each striving to be first to commence the fight. With a final cheer the men drove the boats in among the fish, leaped out, and began to strike right and left. Quite satisfied with my exertions, I sat in the boat and watched the strange combat, already closing, as the poor, stupid fish, ignorant of their strength; fell easy victims to their determined enemies.

The sight was strange and striking; the cloudless sun was shining on the waves of the bay; but, except over a large patch, many yards in extent, dyed red with blood. Each wave showed a stream of crimson as it washed over the glistening bodies, rejoicing that it could insult the strange forms that had lately swam lords of the deep. Behind a narrow beach rose the steep cliff, down which were running the women and children, their shrill cries rising above the shouts of the men and roar of the waves. Gradually the tumult ceased, except where a whale in the last throes, wrapped himself in a cloud of bloody spray, and deluged the men who stood by watching for another blow.

### A Gentleman.

When you have found a man, you have not far to go to find a gentleman. You cannot make a gold ring out of brass. You cannot change a Cape May crystal to a diamond. You cannot make a gentleman till you first find a man.

To be a gentleman it is not sufficient to have had a grandfather. To be a gentleman does not depend on the tailor or the toilet. Blood will degenerate. Good clothes are not good habits.

A gentleman is just a gentle man; no more, no less; a diamond polished that was first a diamond in the rough. A gentleman is gentle. A gentleman is modest. A gentleman is courteous. A gentleman is slow to take offence, as being one who never gives it. A gentleman is slow to surmise evil, as being one who never thinks it. A gentleman subjects his appetites. A gentleman refines his tastes. A gentleman subdues his feelings. A gentleman controls his speech. A gentleman deems every other better than himself.

Sir Philip Sydney was never so much of a gentleman—mirror though he was of English knighthood—as when, upon the field Zutphen, as he lay in his own blood, he waived the draught of cool spring water, that was to quench his mortal thirst, in favor of a dying soldier.

St. Paul describes a gentleman when he exhorted the Philippian Christians: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think of these things." And Dr. Isaac Barlow, in his admirable sermon on the callings of a gentleman, pointedly says, "He should labor and study to be a leader unto virtue, and a notable promoter thereof; directing and exciting men thereto, by his exemplary conversation; encouraging them by his countenance and authority; rewarding the goodness of meaner people by his bounty and favor; he should be such a gentleman as Noah, who preached righteousness by his words and works, before a profane world."—[*Selected.*

### The Passions that Induce Disease.

The passions which act most severely on the physical life are anger, fear, hatred and grief. The other passions are comparatively innocuous. What is called the passion of love is not injurious until it lapses into grief and anxiety; on the contrary, it sustains the physical powers. What is called ambition is of itself harmless; for ambition when it exists purely is a nobility lifting its owner from himself into the exalted service of mankind. It injures when it is debased by its meaner ally, pride, or when, stimulating a man to too strenuous efforts after some great object, it leads him to the performance of excessive mental or physical labor, and to the consequences that follow such effort. The passion called avarice, according to my experience, tends rather to the preservation of the body than to its deterioration. The avaricious man, who seems to the luxurious world to be debarring himself of all the pleasures of the world, and even to be exposing himself to the fangs of poverty, is generally placing himself in precise conditions favorable to a long and healthy existence. By his economy he is saving himself from all the worry incident to penury; by his caution he is screening himself from all the risks incident to speculation or the attempt to amass wealth by hazardous means; by his regularity of hours and perfect appropriation of the sunlight in preference to artificial illumination, he rests and works in periods that precisely accord with the periodicity of nature; by his abstemiousness in living he takes just enough to live, which is precisely the right thing to do according to the rigid natural law. Thus, in almost every particular, he goes on his way freer than other men from the external causes of all the induced diseases, and better protected than most men from the worst consequences of those diseases which spring from causes that are uncontrollable.

### What is an Epic?

An epic seems a difficult thing to define. We gather the views of several writers on this point.

Blair regards an epic as "The illustrating of some great and *general idea* in a series of actions connected together, and all tending to raise admiration and astonishment." *E. g.*, The great idea of the Iliad is *War*.

Fuseli says: "Homer, wishing to impress one forcible idea of war, its progress, and its aid, set to work innumerable engines of various magnitudes, yet none but that uniformly tends to force this and only this idea upon the mind."

S. W. Clark's grammar says: "Epic poetry is a historical representation—real or fictitious—of great events." "Lady of the Lake," "Curse of Kehama," etc., are cited.

Chambers' Cyclopædia divides Poetry into two general classes—Epic and Lyric. The former has outward objects for its subject—real or fictitious. Lyric sets forth subjective occurrences. Epics are heroic—as the Iliad, the Æneid, Jerusalem delivered, Orlando Furioso; and sacred—as the works of Milton and Dante. The writer adds: "Attempts at Epic poetry are now rare... Instead of epic poems we have *novels*, which so far as subject is concerned, may be considered as the epics of modern civil and domestic life."

### Tachygraphic.

Proceedings of the Boston Tachygraphic Society: "Judge Burnham proposed to drop 'a' from 'head,' etc., and 'ugh' from 'though,' etc., in writing to our friends, and thus finally let the worst forms disappear, as have 'k' from 'labour' and 'k' from 'almanack.' Millions of minutes and money are lost through the want of simple adherence to the phonetic rule. Let each letter have only one sound, and each sound one letter. As to the 'long hand' evil, he said that there are in the United States more than a half million professional penmen. Now a rapid penman can write thirty words to a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through one rod. In five and one-half hours his pen travels one mile. Averaging sixteen curves to one word, at thirty words per minute, one makes in a day of only five hours, 144,000 strokes, and in a year of 300 days, 43,200,000. If each writer traces a mark 300 miles long in a year, 550,000 writers trace 165,000,000 miles. And as to the strokes, 43,200,000x550,000=23,760,000,000,000. And all this without reckoning the great mass of people, say 30,000,000 in the United States, who in the aggregate write another equally large total."

### Pride of Authorship.

"I am going to fly," said the gigantic ostrich, and the whole assembly of birds gathered around in earnest expectation. "I am going to fly," he cried again, and stretching out his immense pinions he shot like a ship with outspread sails away over the ground without, however, rising an inch above it. Thus it happens when a notion of being poetical takes possession of unpoetical brains; in the opening of their monstrous odes they boast of their intention to soar over clouds and stars, but nevertheless remain constant to the dust.—[*Lessing.*

### AGRICULTURAL.

MAKING HAY A SPECIALITY.—The student of agricultural statistics cannot fail to notice changes in any given locality in the amount and variety of its agricultural productions. Physical causes—embracing modifications of climate, exhaustion of the soil by incessant cropping, insect depredations, &c.—have something to do with this result. Railroad communication exerts a marked influence on the agriculture of any region, stimulating to the increased production of standard crops, and giving rise to the introduction of new crops. Ostego Co., N. Y., which has enjoyed railroad facilities but a few years, is already shipping to the Eastern markets considerable quantities of hay, potatoes, apples, and other grass articles, hitherto sparingly produced and consumed at home. Some of our enterprising farmers are discussing the expediency of abandoning the manufacture of butter and cheese—the leading interest in this section—and making the production of hay a specialty. This will pay better as prices now rule than dairying, and less help will be required upon the farm. The only problem to be solved is the possibility of sustaining the fertility of the soil without the aid of barn-yard manures. (1) It is with us a question, practically unsettled, how far the aftermath if left upon the ground will keep the soil in good condition, and supply it with plant food. (2) If the aftermath is not left, what outlay for artificial manures will repair for the waste? (3) Foraging upon mown lands in Spring or Fall is highly injurious, but is practiced from necessity in dairying regions where large numbers of cattle are kept. The meadows under this system soon "run out," and need to be plowed and reseeded. In some of the eastern portions of this State entire farms are kept in the production of grass for hay without any appreciable diminution in yield or apparent impoverishment of the soil. (4) The experiment of making hay the leading crop will soon be tried here, and, I doubt not, successfully.

I believe the growing facilities for communication with the great markets of the seaboard will revolutionize the system of agriculture in New York and the New England States in the not distant future. The important staples of butter and cheese will be produced many hundred miles west where now grain and cattle are the staple, and these in turn will be produced in the still more remote Wes...—[*N. M. Ingalls Ostego Co., N. Y.*

PLANTS.—Plants grow better where the temperature runs lower atnight than during the day. It never should go below 40 degrees Fah. in the first case,or 50 degrees in the second case. If plants stand near a window, a screen should be made by pasting papers to a frame, similar to that used for mosquito screens, placing it between the plants and the window every night. A screen made in this way can be inserted in a moment, and may consist of several thicknesses of paper.

A moist atmosphere is indispensable to the healthy growth of plants, and is obtained by keeping the pan In the furnace filled with water, or an urn or some other vessel upon the stove. The atmosphere must be free from sulphurous gases, and to accomplish this end the flue or damper in the stove must be kept open enough to allow its escape, and the windows raised a little every day for a short time when the temperature outside will allow.

If small plants taken from the greenhouse, be carefully potted in suitable soil, placed in a room with a somewhat moist atmosphere, free from poisonous gases, carefully watered, exposed to the sunlight a part of the day, no insects allowed upon them, and the temperature kept as directed, they will grow and will repay the labor of caring for them, and become made brighter and happier by the presence of an abundance of flowers.

PORK—HOW TO CUT AND TRIM.—Have the hog laid on his back on a stout table. Clean the carcass of the leaf fat. Take off his feet at the ankle joints. Cut the head off close to the shoulders, separating the jowl from the skull, and open the scull lengthwise on the under side, so as to remove the brains fully. Remove the backbone in its whole length, and with a sharp knife cut off the skin—gift the fat, leaving only about one-half inch of fat on the spinal column. The middlings or sides are now cut from between the quarters, leaving the shoulders square shaped, and the ham pointed, or it may be rounded to suit your fancy.

The ribs are next removed partially or entirely with the sides. The trimmings or fat from the hams or flabby parts of the sides, are rendered up with the backbone strips for lard. The sausage meat is cut off from the fat and ribs; and other lean places are used for the same purpose. The thick part of the back bone that lies between the shoulders is called chine; it is cut from the tapering bony end, and the latter part called the backbone by way of distinction. The backbone is used while fresh; the chine is better after being smoked.—*Prairie Farmer.*

CURE FOR THE EPIZOOTY.—Give your animal three times a day, in a mash, scalded bran and oats with one pint of bruised linseed meal added. Scald the above in a pail or tub, covered over with a thick rug or blanket, two hours before feeding. When the mash is put into the feed box, mix into a powder composed of sub-carbonate of iron, in powder, one drachm; tartar emetic, do., calomel, of each half a drachm; nitrate of potassa, powdered lobelia, gentian root and Jamaica ginger root, of each three drachms. Give this powder in each mash for one week and stop for a week. Give again for another week and stop. If at the end of a month he is not fully recovered, give again in same manner. This treatment will, no doubt, with moderate exercise, effect a permanent cure in your horse in a very short time.

THE USE OF FALLEN LEAVES.—In the *Gardener's Monthly*, Mr. Meehan says: These have to be gathered up. They are excellent to mix with hot-bed material, and where practicable, should be saved for this purpose. They do not heat so rapidly as stable manure, and in this have an advantage; as tempering the violence makes manure last longer and maintain a more regular heat. They are excellent material to put round cold frames to protect half-hardy plants. A board is put up to the height of the frame boards,and about a foot or more from them, and the leaves filled in between. If the plants are somewhat tender, the bottom of the frames may be filled in a few feet with the leaves. These leaves after having been two or three years decaying, make admirable stuff for potting plants and flowers in general.

PUMPKINS FOR MILCH COWS.—A recent experiment was tried in feeding pumpkins by a New England farmer, who says: "I first fed my cows one week with one large or two small pumpkins to each cow twice a day. Their milk decreased two or three quarts to each cow a day from what they gave the week previous. I then fed them one week with the same quantity of pumpkins as before and took out the seeds. They increased in a greater proportion of milk than they had decreased the week previous. I fed them alternately three or four weeks, and they varied in their milk very much as the first weeks.

SOW EATING HER PIGS.—A sow that has this habit should be given an ounce of gunpowder occasionally in her food. The charcoal, sulphur, and nitre of the powder are all useful, and in this shape may be conveniently given. Or in the place of this a few hard-wood coals may be quenched in water and then given with a spoonful of sulphur and half as much saltpetre in the food. This mixture or the gunpowder should be given for a week or two before the sow farrows, and continued a week or two afterward. When sows are shut in pens they are more subject to the vice than when running at large in a field. —[*American Agriculturist.*

A PRACTICAL farmer says it is a dead loss to fall-feed on mowing fields. He says:eaton of grass fed from that field will diminish the next year's crop at least two tons.

THERE'S lots ov men in this world that are like a rooster—take the cockade and spurs off from them and you couldn't hardly tell them from a hen.

### SCIENTIFIC.

*New Use for Rats.*—Rats are not generally supposed to be of any particular use in the economy of Nature, unless it be to eat up refuse, make a noise, or haunt the subterranean cavities of large cities. A telegraph inspector in England has, however, upon a recent occasion, proved that the rat as an operater in case of broken wires may be turned to good account. It was necessary, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, to overhaul a cable of wires inclosed in iron tubes. A certain length of the cable had to be taken out of the tube, and the men commenced hauling at one end, without having taken the precaution to attach to the other a wire by which it might be drawn back after inspection and repairs. The question arose how the cable was to be restored to its proper place. The inspector invoked the aid of a rat catcher, and, provided with a large rat, a ferret, and a ball of string wound on the Morse paper drum, he repaired to the opening of the tube. The flush boxes were opened, and the rat, with one end of the string attached to his body, was put into the pipe. He scampered away at racing pace, dragging the twine with him until he reached the middle of the pipe, and there stopped. The ferret was then put in, and off went the rat again, until he sprang clear out of the flush box. One length of the cable was thus safe, and the same operation was commenced with the other; but the rat stopped short a few yards from the pipe, and boldly awaited the approach of the ferret. A sharp combat ensued, but after sundry jerks at the string the combatants separated, the rat making for the other extremity of the pipe, carrying the string through and relieving the inspector from his anxiety.

*Annealing Glass.*—When from fluidity glass is cooled to a solid structure in the ordinary temperature of the atmosphere, it is found to be very brittle or liable to fracture.

If the glass is so shaped as to be of unequal thickness in its different parts, it can seldom be cooled without fracture, and, if unbroken when cool, is liable to fracture with any subsequent change of temperature or by a sudden jar. Often this fracture takes place, in articles of considerable thickness, with an explosive force, perhaps breaking the glass into a thousand pieces. When glass breaks in this manner, it is said to "fly."

In order to prevent such liability to "fly," glass-ware is annealed.

The process of annealing glass consists in reducing its temperature more slowly than would occur in the air at ordinary temperatures.

An oven is so constructed that the heat of the glass is maintained by a current of heated air in which the articles to be annealed are placed, and mechanism so contrived as very slowly to draw away the ware into currents of lower temperature. Or the ware is annealed in kilns, which are closed and sealed at a temperature a little less than that at which glass becomes plastic, and heated air being thus confined the kilns are many hours, often many days, in cooling. The more carefully and slowly glass is annealed, the less liable it is to "fly."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

*Jade.*—A number of sales of Japanese and Chinese curiosities have recently taken place, in which were included objects made of material little seen in this part of the world, and about which little here is known. It is a precious stone, valuable not on account of its scarcity, because in China and Burmah large mines of it exist, but for the great difficulty encountered in cutting and carving it, necessitating an amount of patience and manual dexterity rarely found save among the inhabitants of the celestial kingdom. It is a silicate of alumina called jade, and is obtained in Tartary, various parts of China, and in the Mogoung districts of North Burmah. The true jade is hard enough to cut glass or quartz, and the more valuable pieces are of an intensely bright green hue, the ordinary material being pink and yellow. As many as 1,600 men are engaged in the jade mines of Burmah, and the substance is sometimes found in huge blocks, which three men can hardly move. The crude fragments are cut by means of thin copper disks, used in conjunction with fine silicious grit, composed of quartz and little particles resembling ruby dust. The boring of earrings and bracelets is effected by a revolving cylinder tipped at the free end with the same silicious mixture. The Chinese, with their proverbial ingenuity, make an almost perfect imitation of jade out of rice, the quality of hardness alone being absent.

*Bamboo for Paper-making.*—The gradual exhaustion of the various substances used for paper-making causes an earnest inquiry for supplies of new material. We know that the Chinese and Japanese, who excel in the manufacture of paper, produce a fine quality, known as India proof-paper, from young bamboos. They also manufacture, from the bark of the paper-mulberry, many styles of paper, some of which imitate leather, and others muslin and crape, so closely that much care is required to detect the real nature of the article. The bamboo has been introduced into various countries as a paper-material, and there is no reason why it should not be imported in unlimited quantities. In most tropical regions, some species of bamboo flourish luxuriantly, and their growth is so rapid that the supply need never be drained. As to the rate of growth, it is said that at Gehzireh,—the gardens of the Khedive of Egypt,—the bamboo has been known to grow 9 inches in a night. At Lion Vale,—the mansion of the Duke of Northumberland,—stems of *Bambusa gigantea* have attained the height of 60 feet in twelve weeks. At Kew, the *Bambusa vulgaris* has grown in favorable seasons at the rate of 18 inches per day; and, at Chatsworth, the same species has reached the height of 40 feet in forty days.

*Manufacture of Zeiodelite.*—The compound known as zeiodelite, which has come so largely into use in France, is claimed to be superior to hydraulic lime for uniting stone and resisting the action of water. It is made by mixing together sulphur and pulverized stoneware and glass, in the proportion of nineteen pounds of the former to forty-two of the latter. The mixture is exposed to a gentle heat, which melts the sulphur, and then the mass is stirred until it becomes thoroughly homogeneous, when it is run into suitable moulds, and allowed to cool. This preparation is proof against acids in general, whatever their degree of concentration, and will last an indefinite time. It melts at about one hundred and twenty degrees Cen., and may be re-employed without loss of any of its qualities, whenever it is desirable to change the form of an apparatus, by melting at a general heat, and operating as with asphalte. At one hundred and ten degrees, it becomes as hard as stone, and therefore preserves its solidity in boiling water. Slabs of zeiodelite may be joined by introducing between some of them paste heated to two hundred degrees, which will melt the edges of the slabs, and when the whole becomes cold it will present one uniform piece.

*The Greatest Telescope.*—The great telescope recently erected in the Paris Observatory is to be completely overshadowed in size and power by the instrument now in course of construction for the new Observatory in Vienna. This is the largest yet attempted, and is being made at Dublin. The length will be 32 feet; the object-glass will have an aperture of over 50 inches, and the great base casting, weighing 8 tons, will form a chamber 12 feet long, 8 high, and 4½ wide. The tube will be entirely of steel, and all the axes will have their friction relieved by anti-friction apparatus. It is expected that the instrument will be completed by the autumn of 1878. It took six years to build the Paris reflector, which cost about $40,000.

*Action of Protochloride of Tin on Chlorate of Potash.*—When 2 parts by weight of stannous chloride and 1 part of potassic chlorate, both in powder, are triturated together in a porcelain mortar, the mass becomes heated in a few minutes very strongly. Beside choric acid, large quantities of vapor of water are given off, and a yellowish white residue remains, which, when dissolved in boiling water and allowed to cool, deposits hypochlorite of potassa in splendid brilliant crystals, while the supernatant opalescent, milky mother liquor contains oxychloride of tin.

### DOMESTIC.

BLOT ON BEEFSTEAK.—If those housewives who feed their families on tough steaks (not being willing or able to pay for juicy ones) would take a little more pains—that is, would stew an inferior piece instead of broiling or frying it—they would have more palatable and more nourishing food.

Pounding a steak to make it tender is a mere farce. You may pound a tough and tasteless steak for hours or for days, and you will never make a tender, juicy, and palatable one. Pounding breaks the fibres of the meat, it is true, but it does not remove them, and does not change tasteless meat into that which is juicy and tender. A pounded tough steak while being masticated may appear to an inexperienced palate tenderer than if it had not been pounded, but it is a delusion. It does not show as much resistance under the teeth, it is true, but the nature of the meat remains the same; it does not become more nutritious or more juicy.

A thin steak, even a good one, can not be cooked properly, for a quick fire and a good draught are required to broil a steak, and if it be too thin it is dried up in a moment. The intensity of the heat penetrates through and through, and leaves only a dried, tough, and tasteless piece, instead of a juicy and palatable one.

A steak should never be less than three-quarters of an inch in thickness. It should be broiled rather underdone, as quickly as possible, and placed on a warm dish, with butter, chopped parsley, and a few drops of lemon juice spread all over, and served quickly.

A steak broiled beforehand and kept warm in an oven gets dry, tough and tasteless. If kept in a closed vessel in a warm place, or over steam, it soon gets soggy, and loses its juicy and delicious taste. Fried potatoes or watercresses are most excellent accompaniments to a steak.

PORTABLE SOUP.—Boil one or two knuckles of veal, one or two shins of beef, and three pounds of beef in as much water only as will cover them. Take the marrow out of the bones; put in any sort of spice you like, and three large onions. When the meat is done to rags, strain it off, and put it into a very cold place. When cold, take off the cake of fat; put the soup into a double bottomed tin saucepan, and set it on a pretty quick fire, but do not let it burn. It must boil fast and uncovered, and be stirred constantly for eight hours. Put it into a pan, and let it stand in a cold place a day; then pour it into a round china dish, and set the dish into a stewpan of boiling water on the stove, and let it boil, and be now and then stirred till the soup is thick and ropy; then it is done enough. Pour it into the little round part at the bottom of cups or basins turned upside down to form cakes; and when cold turn them out on flannel to dry. Keep them in tin canisters. When they are to be used, melt them in boiling water; and if you wish the flavor of herbs, or anything else, boil it first, strain off the water, and melt the soup in it. This is very convenient in the country, or at sea, where fresh meat is not always at hand; as by this means a basin of soup may be made in five minutes.

CHICKEN PIE.—Cut the chicken in small pieces and put them on to cook, with just water enough to cover them. When about half done, take out the chicken and rub some pepper, salt, flour, with sufficient butter to make a rich gravy; when cool, roll out your crust and put round the sides of the dish, let it come over the edge; then cut some narrow strips and put round twice on top of that; put in the chicken and fill the dish about half full of gravy; save out plenty to eat with the pie. If there does not seem to be enough, rub some butter with flour and seasoning, and put in small pieces among the chicken, and put on some water. Then cover the dish with a thick crust, cut out a round piece from the center of the pie, then roll some crust a little thicker than you would for a common pie, and cut eight leaves—you can mark round a tablespoon to shape them —mark them through the middle and each side to resemble a leaf, then lay on four opposite each other, then the other four between those; take a narrow strip of the crust and cut it fine at one edge, then roll it up and put it in the center. If properly done, you have a very handsome pie. Bake in gradually until the crust is done.

WASH FOR FENCES AND OUTBUILDINGS. —The following is a most excellent, cheap and durable wash for wooden fences and buildings. It owes it durability chiefly to the *white vitriol* which hardens and fixes the wash:

Take a barrel and slack one bushel of freshly burned lime in it, by covering the lime with boiling water.

After it is slacked, add cold water enough to bring it to the consistency of good whitewash. Then dissolve in water, and add one pound of white vitriol (sulphate of zinc), and one quart of fine salt.

To give this wash a *cream* color, add one-half a pound of yellow ochre, (in powder). To give it a *fawn* look, add a pound of yellow ochre, and one-fourth of a pound of Indian red.

To make the wash a handsome, gray stone color, add one-half a pound of French blue, and one-fourth pound of Indian red; a drab will be made by adding one-half of a pound of burnt sienna, and one-fourth pound Venetian red.

For brick or stone, instead of one bushel of lime, use half a bushel of lime, and half a bushel of hydraulic cement.

KILL YOUR FISH.—If any animal but a fish were allowed to die a lingering death by suffocation, or should be drowned, people would be quite unwilling to eat the meat of such animal, and would consider it an imposition if a provision dealer should send such things for their tables. And yet it is usual when fish are caught to leave them without air (*breathing in their way*), and they die an unnatural death, after a struggle perhaps for hours. No one seems to think *their* flesh is injured by this suffering. Nevertheless it is. So that if one has no thought for the unnecessary suffering of the fish, he ought to kill it, instantly, out of regard to his own stomach. He would find a great improvement in the quality. Strike the fish a sharp blow, just back of the eyes, or with a knife divide the back-bone. We have called attention to this before, but are reminded by a friend that it is not generally understood.

BOILING PEAS.—Why some peas boil soft and others hard, has long puzzled farmers and housekeepers. The question seems to have been explained by Prof. Ritthausen, who has examined samples of peas of these different characters, and has found that the hard boiling peas contain a large excess of potash and sulphate of potash, but a large deficiency of phosphoric acid as compared with the soft boiling peas. It was also discovered that the boiling of soft boiling peas in water impregnated with lime tended to harden them, while hard boiling peas softened readily when cooked in distilled (pure) water. In practice farmers find an application of lime to the land produces hard boiling peas, probably by liberating potash and fixing phosphoric acid in the soil, and housewives find that by adding soda to the water hard boiling peas may be cooked soft.

TO CLEANSE LACE AND EMBROIDERED MUSLIN CURTAINS.—Wash them carefully, rinse thoroughly, and starch them. Then have two narrow boards, as long or longer than the curtains, with strips of cloth or wide tape tacked on their entire length. Place them out of doors on chairs, as you would quilting frames, and carefully p